THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For DECEMBER, 1798.

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[Embellished with an Etching of HUNTING THE RHINOCEROS, and a beautiful Engraving of LAMBERT'S LEAP.]

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THE

Sporting Magazine,

For DECEMBER, 1798.

ROYAL CHACE.

ON Saturday, the 8th inſtant, a true ſon of old Highflyer was turned out before the King's Hounds, near the ſtarting poſt at Aſcot Heath; when, taking rather a contemptuous ſurvey of thoſe who were to become his purſuers, he "tripped it" over Sunning Hill Bog, and made directly for Windſor Great Park, the paling of which he topped in high ſtile, and moſt gallantly paſſing the various herds of deer, croſſed the whole diſtrict without a ſtop; leading the hounds breaſt high, to the extremity of the park at Old Windſor, he re-leaped the park pales, and diſdaining to avail himſelf of the large ſheet of water which Father Thames had in an almoſt unlimited degree placed before him, he continued his route to the direction poſt near Frogmore; when feeling undoubtedly a deſire to viſit the palace of his Royal Maſter, he leaped the eight feet wall of Windſor Little Park, throwing, of courſe, his purſuers of every deſcription, into a ſtate of temporary mortification.

In the general clamour that ſucceeded, of impatient hounds and diſappointed horſemen, he inſtantly leaped a ſeven feet paling into the kennel of his Majeſty's harriers, where after battling ſeven or eight couple of the young hounds, then at home, he bade them adieu, by a pantomimic exertion over the ſame fence.

The original chace was then renewed, by the coming up of the ſtag hounds; when after running another hour in the Little Park, and endeavouring to gain admiſſion to the Terrace by paſſing the centinels, he was taken unhurt near the Queen's houſe, after a run of two hours, and ſuch a ſucceſſion of unprecedented and incredible leaps, as have juſtly entitled him to a continuance of the appellation, by which his ſire was ſo long and ſo juſtly celebrated.

On Monday, the 10th, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the North-Eaſt wind, and ſharp froſt of the morning, his Majeſty threw off at Maidenhead thicket, with his harriers, before eleven; when inſtantly finding, they went off *in view*, which view was no ſooner broke, than the chace was at an end. To this "*another*, *another*, and *another*, ſtill ſucceeded," but with no better effect than the firſt; the chilling frigidity of the air rendering it impoſſible for the *buſy buſtlers*, with all their *induſtry*, to carry the ſcent a ſingle furlong beyond the *view*.

Thoſe fabrications of fancy, the diurnal prints, having induſtriouſly inſinuated an oblique hint, that a certain Baronet's Lady has diſcontinued the chace in conſequence of ſome *majeſtic* injunction; we (who of courſe know *more* of the *matter*) preſume to predict, her Ladyſhip's ſeceſſion to have originated in the loſs of a Baronet in *embryo*.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE *of* EDWARD EDWARDS, THE WELCH HUNTSMAN.

EDWARD Edwards, a native of Flintſhire, was one of the moſt eccentric characters of his day in all Wales; he was many years huntſman to Sir Thomas Apprice, and particularly admired by the Gentlemen of the County for his daring ſpirit in the chace. Edwards was in poſſeſſion of a little mountain-bred horſe, which he reared from a colt, and had taught it to do ſuch things as were apparently marvellous. A fox having one day taken through the village of Llandoore, entered the church-yard, and being hard drove by the dogs, leaped on a flat tomb ſtone, and from thence to the roof of the pariſh church of St. David's, which is particularly flat, and not more than ſix feet from the ſod of the burying ground; and ſtill making what ſpeed it could, entered a hollow in the tower; but Edwards being cloſe at his bruſh, and no way concerned at the ſingularity of the fox's ſtation, by the ſame means mounted, and abſolutely reached, on the back of his little mountaineer, the hiding place of ſly Reynard, and keeping his ſtation till the dogs came up; calling to a bitch, named Bonny, ſhe was in a moment with him, followed by many others of the pack. In this place they remained for ſome time, till the gentlemen of the hunt entered the church-yard, when, to their great aſtoniſhment, they beheld the unparalleled ſcene. Mr. Howell, the Miniſter, being one of the party, frequently requeſted Edwards to quit his horſe, and leave it to its fate, and ſave himſelf in the beſt way he could; but ſwearing by St. David he would never quit his good friend, and that they would both live or die together, he ſtill encouraged the dogs to the ſcent; when Reynard, to the unſpeakable ſatisfaction of the numerous ſpectators, daſhed from his cover, ran along the roof, and deſcended like lightning nearly the ſame way he came, with the dogs at his bruſh, Edwards and his horſe returning amidſt the ſhouts and plaudits of the hunters, totally undaunted and unhurt, and never quitting the ſaddle till in at the death.

This man was famous all the reſt of his life for extravagant acquirements: but the laſt act of Edwards's, ſullied the whole of his life; for having words with a companion over his ale, ſtabbed him to the heart, for which he was tried, but with much difficulty found guilty by his Jury; and the expence and trouble of getting him executed, will beſt appear by the following petition preſented to the Right Honourable the Lords Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Treaſury.

The humble petition of Ralph Griffith, deputy to Thomas Griffith, Eſq. High Sheriff of the County of Flint, for the preſent year, concerning the execution of Edward Edwards,

SHEWETH,

That your petitioner was at great difficulty and expence, by himſelf and clerks, and other meſſengers and agents he employed in journeys to Liverpool and Shrewſbury, to hire an executioner; the convict being a native of Wales, it was almoſt impoſſible to procure any of that country to undertake the execution.

	£.	s.
Travelling and other expences on that occaſion	15	10
A man at Salop engaged to do this buſineſs, gave him in part of the agreement 5l. 5s. Two men for conducting him, and for their ſearch of him		

him on his deserting from them on the road, and charges for enquiring for another executioner 4l. 10s. 9 15

After much trouble and expence, John Babbington, a convict in the same prison with Edwards, was, by means of his wife, prevailed on to execute his fellow prisoner; gave to the wife 6l. 6s. and to Babbington 6l. 6s. 12 12

Paid for erecting a gallows, materials, and labour (a business very difficult to be done in that country) 4l. 12s. for the hire of a cart to convey the body, a coffin, and for burial 2l. 10s. and for other assistance, trouble, and petty expences on the occasion, at least 5l. 12 2

£. 50 0

Which humbly hope your Lordships will please to allow your Petitioner, who will ever pray, &c.

RALPH GRIFFITH.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Isle of Wight, Dec. 10, 1798.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

IF you think the following account of an extraordinary chace, worthy a place in your Magazine, the veracity of which you may depend on, you will, by inserting it, oblige

R. S.

On Friday as a small pack of harriers kept by Mr. Thatcher, were hunting near Shippers Grove, about a mile and an half from Northwood Forest, they found a deer, which they immediately followed; she took directly for the forest, where after being hard pressed, she made for the banks of the river Medena, which she crossed, close by Mr. White's, of Fairlee. The hounds following close, the huntsmen were obliged to go round through Newport, where they heard she was making for Ryde, at which place they again joined the chace. She then made for Asseydown, where she crossed, and made for Sir R. Worsley's, at Appledercomb; but being headed by a sheep dog, she altered her course to the western part of the island, and passing Gatcomb, she crossed Brixton, down from thence to Freshwater, where she once again changed her course, and made for Westover copse, and was taken in the yard of Westover Lodge, the seat of Lord Holmes, by only five couple and an half of the hounds, and three huntsmen, after a chace of at least forty-five miles, all the rest of the huntsmen and hounds having been thrown out at Freshwater.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I SEND you the account of a fox chace by the Northumberland Subscription Fox Hounds, which happened last Tuesday, and remain,

Your Well Wisher.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, H. E. R.
Dec. 12, 1798.

On Tuesday last the Northumberland Fox Hounds with an amazing large field of the best horses ever seen North of Trent, met at half past nine o'clock at Haydon Dean, and found immediately. Breaking cover instantly, he ran for Sandhoe, thro' Beaufront Woods, Acomb Dean, crossed the South Tyne near Wardon, and thence to Wardon Hills. Here the hounds had a check for five minutes; and a hallo being given by

by a ploughman, they hit off the scent immediately, and re-crossed the Tyne, thro' Fallowfield, Acomb Fell, Stagshaw Bank, and after a most exceeding hard run of three hours and a quarter, killed him near Harley Hill. This was supposed to be the hardest run ever known in the North of England. Twenty-five couples of Hounds went out in the morning, and 19 in at the death. Only three horsemen, viz.—The huntsman and first whipper-in, and Mr. Brodie.—Too much praise cannot be given to the huntsman and whipper-in's for their uncommon exertions and skill during the whole of the chace.

FOX CHACE.

WHITEHAVEN, DEC. 18, 1798.

A Few days ago, a fox, which had been caught only two days before, was loosed about a mile from Halton, near Lancaster, before the hounds of Henry Bradshaw, Esq. of that place. A great number of well mounted and keen sportsmen, from Lancaster and the neighbourhood, assembled on the occasion.—*Reynard* had only ten minutes allowed him to provide for his safety; and—

"The world was all before him, where to chuse
"His place of rest."————

He thought proper to direct his course, first to Arkholm, near Kirby-Lonsdale; from thence to Kellet; and then back to the ground from whence he first started. He had, by this time, a most numerous attendance of dogs, horses, and men; for his *suite* had increased at almost every step; many people, in the fields, having left their work, and *chearfully* joined in the pursuit. The *wily* gentleman, however, having no great affection for the spot which had just given him a glimpse of *liberty*, and then raised a *hue and cry* after him, as if he had been a deserter, made no tarrying there; but, taking a north-west direction, scoured away to Carnforth, and from thence to Warton. Here the horsemen found themselves unable to *act*, from the nature of the country, which is very rough and craggy. *Reynard*, it may be presumed, did not feel much sorrow at the loss of such company; but the faithful dogs, with a *civility* which he would gladly have dispensed with, still persisted in their zealous efforts to give him the *fraternal hug*.—He passed Yealand, Lighton, Silverdale, and Arnside; by this time he had *distanced* all his *foot* pursuers, the dogs excepted, which still continued to pay the most unwearied attention to his *heels*.—Followed by these, and these only, he left Arnside, and after a variety of manœuvres, which did great credit to his *sagacity*, he reached Hesslock, (or Hazel-Slack) in the parish of Betham, about two miles below Millthrop. Here the country is both rocky and woody;—and here *Reynard* completely eluded his pursuers!—The chace, it is computed, was more than fifty miles, and continued almost seven hours:—but it was run for several miles by the fox and dogs only, in view of several people; but not one person was present at the conclusion of the sport, who had witnessed the beginning of it.

BOTANY BAY.

Letter from a Woman, lately transported to that Settlement, to her Father.

I TAKE the first opportunity of informing you of my safe arrival in this remote quarter of the world, after a pretty good passage of six months. Since my arrival I have purchased a house, for which I gave twenty pounds, and the following articles,

articles, which are three turkies, at 15s. each; three fucking pigs, at 10s.; a pair of pigeons, at 8s.; a yard dog, 2l. two Mufcovy ducks, at 10s. each; three Englifh ducks, at 5s. each; and a goat, five guineas; fix geefe, at 15s. each. I have got a large garden to the houfe and a licence. The fign is the "Three Jolly Settlers." I have met with tolerable good fuccefs fince in the public line. I did a little trade on the paffage here in a number of fmall articles, fuch as fugar, tea, tobacco, thread, fnuff, needles, and every thing that I could get any thing by. The needles are a fhilling a paper here, and fine thread is fixpence a fkain. I have fold my petticoats at two guineas each, and my long black cloak at ten guineas, which fhews that black filk fells well here: the edging that I gave 1s. 8d. per yard for in England, I got 5s. for here. I have fold all the worft of my cloaths, as wearing apparel brings a good price. I bought a roll of tobacco at Rio Janeiro of 54lb. weight, which coft me 20s. which I was cheated out of: I could have got 12s. a pound for it here. I likewife bought a cwt. of fugar there, and alfo many other articles. Rum fells for 1s. 6d. per gallon there, and here, at times, 2l. Any perfon coming from England with a few hundred pounds laid out at any of the ports that fhipping touch at coming here, are likely to make a fortune. Shoes that coft 4s. or 5s. a pair in England, will bring from 10s. to 15s. here. On our paffage here we buried only two women and two children. The climate is very healthful, and likewife very fertile, as there are two crops a year of almoft every thing; and I really believe, with the affiftance of God, by the time that I have paid the forfeit, according to the laws of my country, I fhall acquire a little money to return home with, which I have not the fmalleft doubt of, and to be a comfort to you at the latter end of your days. Any perfon that fhould have a mind to come out here as a Settler, by applying at the Secretary of State's Office, may have a free paffage, and likewife two men and a farm here, which is great encouragement. I fhould be very glad to hear from you the firft opportunity: I live by myfelf, and did not do as the reft of the women did on the paffage, which was, every one of them that could, had a hufband. I fhall conclude with giving my kind love to my brothers and fifters, nieces and nephews, fo am, dear Father, your ever

Dutiful, loving, and affectionate
Daughter till death. S. B.

ANECDOTE OF GENERAL HOCHE.

HOCHE had to encounter the wiles of an enemy who hoped to feduce by ftratagem, the valour and the patriotifm which they could not conquer by force of arms. It was fuppofed that female blandifhments might weaken in a young mind the energy of that devotion to the caufe of Liberty, which had been proof againft the pecuniary and honorary baits, fo fatal to the virtue of many in the catalogue of French Commanders.—In the courfe of a rapid march for the purpofe of taking poffeffion of the Palatinate, Hoche having put himfelf at the head of the advanced guard, the head-quarters remained in the rear. The General was expected to fupper in a fmall town, on the invitation of one of his own officers. On his arrival, he fat down to a magnificent entertainment, at which he met a Lady, by accident undoubtedly, of uncommon beauty, heightened by the attractions of the moft voluptious drefs. The mafter of the

the house, with a polite attention which appeared to have no particular meaning, placed the assiduous enchantress by the side of the principal guest. It would be impossible to imagine any illicit artifices, ambushed indeed under the specious outside of innocence, which were not played off against the young Cyrus during the repast. The charms of rational and elegant conversation, relieved by sallies of *badinage*, or interestingly interrupted by the eloquent expressions of looks and gestures; every provocative, which could stir the appetite of passion or of reason; all the modes of allurement, hackneyed or novel, were set in array against the constancy of the hero. Some of the company entertained themselves with the process of the contest, and predicted the defeat of the stronger party by an anticipating smile. But Hoche was neither so unapprehensive as to fall through ignorance, neither so distrustful of himself as to seek refuge in the rudeness of immediate flight, nor so confident as to yield to the carelessness of enjoyment. With an air of absence and profound meditation, he sat out the entertainment without appearing to notice the attractions or dangers to which his mind was anxiously alive; and he assumed the manners of indifference, while his thoughts were interested deeply in the passing scene. He was engaged to pass the night at the house; but how great may we suppose the surprise of his host to have been, when, without previous notice, at two in the morning, he ordered his horses to be saddled, mounted immediately on their arrival, in spite of the hour and fatigues of the preceding day, and rode sixteen miles to his head-quarters, to enjoy the refreshment of sleep, secure from the hazard of seduction from his duty!

RABBITS IN MINORCA.

THE island of Minorca, which has just come into our possession, is very remarkable for its growth of rabbits; but, from the nature of the climate and soil, their flesh is of so rank a nature as not to be fit for human sustenance. Instead of serving as food for the people, they therefore become an incumbrance to the island; and, to prevent the land from being overrun by them, it is the constant practice of the Government to call upon the inhabitants, two days in every year to give their assistance in clearing the country of them.

THE FOX IN THE ABBEY.

A Few nights ago, a fox broke from his confinement in a part adjoining Carlisle Cathedral, called the *Abbey*, and anticipated the festivity of the approaching season, by the beastly indulgence of his ravenous appetite amongst the *poultry*. Gorged with his overnight's meal, he was discovered and taken in the morning. What his trial and punishment may be, it is difficult to say; the offence was evidently committed within the precincts of the *church*.

IMPORTATION OF RARE ANIMALS

DURING the present month were landed at Hull, from America, one buffalo, three elks, and four cranes.—They were brought for his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, and are sent to Worksop Manor.

THE Marchioness of Abercorn has, ever since her *elopement*, preserved her *invisibility* with so much address, as to elude all the inquisitive search which has been made after her by the *terriers of the law*, in order to serve upon her personally the preliminary process from Doctors Commons.

THE

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page* 73.)

The Oak, Ash, Woodcock, Canon, or Down-hill-fly,

COMES on about the sixteenth of May, and continues on till about a week in June; it is to be found on the butts of trees, with it's head always downwards, which gives it the name of the Down-hill-fly. It is bred in oak-apples, and is the best of all flies for bobbing at the bush, in the natural way, and a good fly for the dub-line when made artificially. The wings are made from a feather out of the wing of a partridge, or woodcock, the body with a bittern's feather, and the head with a little of the brown part of hare's fur: the hook, No. 7.

N. B. Some dub it with black wool and Isabella-coloured mohair, and bright brownish bear's hair, warped on with yellow silk, but the head of an ash-colour; others dub it with an orange tawney and black ground, and others with blackish wool and gold twist; the wings off the brown part of a mallard's feather.

The Shorn Fly,

Comes on about the same time as the Canon-fly, and continues on till the latter end of July. They are generally found in mowing grass; it is of the caterpillar kind, has dusky wings of a dark brown colour, with fine clear blue wings under them, which it makes use of in it's flight: it is in greatest perfection in June, and for the time that it continues on the water, is a most excellent killer in rivers or brooks. There are three sorts of them, the one I have described; there is another with a dull red wing; and a third with a dark blue wing, all of which the fish take very well; but the preference must be given to the red sort; it is to be fished with any time of the day, from sun-rise, to sun-set. The wings are made of a red cock's hackle, with a black list up the middle; the body with a peacock's herl: the hook, No. 6, if for a river; but if for a dead, heavy, running brook, the fly must be made larger; as on No. 4, or 5.

The Orl Fly,

Comes on the latter end of May, and continues on till the latter end of June. It is a four-winged fly, generally flutters along the surface of the water, and is what fishes are remarkably fond of; you may fish with it successfully after the May-fly is gone, from four o'clock in the morning till about seven in the evening, at which time the sky-blue comes on, then change it for the sky-blue. The wings of the Orl-fly are made with a dark grizzle cock's hackle, and the body of peacock's herl, worked with dark red silk; the hook, No. 6.

The Sky-coloured Blue,

Comes on about the same time as the Orl-fly, and continues on till the middle of July. It is a neat, curious, and beautiful fly; it's wings are transparent, stand upright upon it's back, and are of a fine blue colour, it's body is of a pale yellow, it's tail forked, and the colour of it's wings: it is a fly the fishes take extremely well from seven o'clock in the evening, till sun-set. The wings are made from the light blue feather of a hen; the body is made with pale yellow mohair, mixed with light blue fur, and ribbed with a fine cock's hackle, dyed yellow: the hook, No. 8.

The Cadis Fly,

Comes on about the tenth of June: it is a large four-winged fly, of a buff-colour, and it's body

the ſame colour of it's wings: it continues on the water till about the beginning of July; it is bred from the cod-bait, a curious little inſect; while in the ſtate of a grub, it is greatly to be admired, the outſide huſk that it lives in, being curiouſly wrought with gravel or ſand; this fly is taken beſt at the clearing of the water, though I think him a fly worth the leaſt notice of any in the catalogue, there being many ſorts on at the ſame time far preferable to it. The wings are made from a feather taken from a buff-coloured hen; the body is made of buff-coloured mohair, and the legs of a pale yellow hackle: the hook, No. 6.

The Blue Gnat,

Comes on the water about the ſame time as the ſpinners, (vide liſt the firſt, under June) and continues on about a fortnight; if the water is low and fine, the fiſhes take them very well, as long as they remain on the water. The wings of this Gnat are made with a ſmall pale blue cock's hackle, and the body with light blue fur, mixed with a little yellow mohair: the hook, No. 8, or 9.

The Large Red Ant-Fly,

Comes on about the middle of June, if it is hot and ſultry weather, and continues on till about the fifteenth, or ſixteenth of July, appearing moſtly in hot, cloſe, gloomy days: it is to be fiſhed with from about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, till about ſix in the evening, then make uſe of the *evening flies* deſcribed before. The Ant-flies, when in perfection, are amazingly killing, and all ſorts of fiſhes that riſe at flies are very fond of them, and you may take fiſh with them in dead heavy waters, as well as in ſtreams. The wings of this fly are made from a feather out of a ſtare's wing, and the body of peacock's herl, made pretty large at the tail, and fine towards the wing, with a fine ginger-coloured cock's hackle wrapt twice or thrice under the butt of the wings: the hook, No. 8.

The Large Black Ant-fly,

Comes on at the ſame time with the red, and is to be fiſhed with at the ſame time, and after the ſame manner. The wings of this fly are made with the lighteſt ſky-blue feather you can get, and with the greateſt gloſs; but it is difficult to find any that can come up to the gloſſineſs of the natural wings, except the thiſtle, which makes them the beſt of any thing I know of, but is not laſting; the body is made with a black oſtrich's feather, and a black cock's hackle wrapt under the butt of the wings: it is to be made in the ſame form as the red one: the hook, No. 8.

The Welchman's Button, or Haſle Fly,

Comes on about the latter end of July, and continues on about nine days; it is in form like a round button, from which it derives it's name; it has four wings, the uppermoſt huſky and hard, the undermoſt of a fine blue colour, ſoft, and tranſparent; it is to be found on haſle trees, or fern; it is an excellent fly for bobbing at the buſh, or dub line, but is rather difficult to make, on account of it's ſhape and form: the wings are made from the red feather that grows upon the rump or tail of a partridge; the body is made with a peacock's herl and an oſtrich's feather mixed, and the legs of a fine black cock's hackle; the hook, No. 7.

The Little Red and Black Ant-Flies,

Comes on about the tenth or twelfth of Auguſt, and are to be ſeen in warm gloomy days till the latter end of September; to be fiſhed

fished with from about twelve o'clock till four in the evening, and are to be made in the same form as the large ones, and with the same materials, but very small: the hook, No. 9.

The Little Whirling-Blue,

Comes on about the tenth or twelfth of August, and continues on about three weeks; as it swims down the water it's wings stand upright on it's back; it has a forked tail, and the colour of it's wings; it is to be fished with from eleven o'clock in the forenoon, till three in the afternoon. The wings are made from a feather out of the wings of a starling; the body is made with spaniel's fur mixed with a little yellow, and a fine red hackle over the body: the hook, No. 8.

The Little Pale Blue,

Comes on about the same time as the Whirling-Blue, and continues on till the latter end of September; as it swims down the water it's wings stand upright on it's back; it has a forked tail, and the colour of it's wings: it is a neat, curious, little fly, and what the graylings are very fond of: it is to be fished with from about ten o'clock in the morning, till three in the afternoon, and generally affords the angler great diversion. The wings are made from a feather of the sea-swallow; the body is made of the lightest blue fur you can get, mixed with a very little yellow mohair, with a fine pale blue hackle wrapt over the body: the hook, No. 8.

The Willow Fly,

Comes on about the beginning of September, and continues on till the latter end of October: it is a four-winged fly, and generally flutters upon the surface of the water: it is to be fished with in cold stormy days, being then most plentiful on the water; but in warm gloomy days make use of the Pale Blue. The wings are made of a blue grizzled cock's hackle, and the body of the blue part of squirrel's fur, mixed with a little yellow mohair: the hook, No. 7.

The three last-mentioned flies conclude the season for *fly-fishing*. From the middle of May till August, you will find great variety of flies and gnats upon the water every day, so that you must observe it as a general rule to fish with the first fly that comes on in a morning; that fly being the first which is on the water in the day, that is first-mentioned in every month, and then you will see the other flies and gnats coming down every day in regular succession, one after another, every succeeding day till August. The great number of flies and insects that are on the water all the hot summer months, and the great variety of food that the fishes have both at top and bottom, makes them very nice, and more difficult to be taken, than in the spring, or in the autumn: the great number of flies and insects which are on the water all the summer months, totally disappear about the middle of August, so that your diversion is as certain with the three Autumn flies, viz. the Little Whirling-Blue, the Pale-Blue, and the Willow Fly; as with the three Spring flies, which are the Red-fly, the Blue-Dun, and the Brown. In these two seasons of the year, if the weather is favourable, and the water in order, you will find your sport more certain and regular than in the hotter months.

Not only these flies that are most useful in the recreation of angling, but myriads more come under the angler's observation when in pursuit of his pastime, which will not only fill his mind with wonder and admiration, at

the incomprehenſible works of nature, but likewiſe make him praiſe that Almighty Power, from whom both himſelf and them derive their being.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS it will afford me, and perhaps many of your readers, ſatisfaction, in having recorded in your entertaining Magazine, a proof, among others, of the ſociable as well as the ſagacious and inſtinctive qualities of that noble animal the horſe, you will oblige a conſtant reader, by inſerting the following circumſtance, which occurred a few days ſince in this neighbourhood.

Myſelf, with two other Gentlemen, were courſing in the vicinity of Kingſclere, Hants; when, from a diſtance, we obſerved a horſe galloping violently towards us without a rider, and the bridle tied round his neck; on his coming up with us on a fallow ground we were then beating, he immediately fell in with us, and took an uſual diſtance for half an hour, in complete order, (though many endeavours were made to whip him back) in which time a hare was found ſitting.

The horſe immediately ſtopped at the ſound of the accuſtomed word—Soho! and when puſs was turned out, he cloſely followed the greyhounds, with much caution, though with great reſolution; and having early in the courſe had a five-bar gate ſhut againſt him, which he meant to have forced through, he cleared a very high hedge and bank, and ſoon took the lead, getting up to the dogs, who ſoon after killed the hare over a ſteep hill, where he was found ſtanding quietly by the ſide of them, who were ſtretched out extremely fatigued; he having had the full ſight and enjoyment of as good and ſevere a courſe, as very rarely happens—the hare running upwards of two miles in a very ſtony and hilly country, before a very capital brace of greyhounds.

I am, Sirs,

Your's, &c.

Nov. 16, 1798. E. S.

P. S. The horſe was afterwards recognized by a ſervant to be the property of a reſpectable farmer of Kingſclere, who had turned him looſe in a graſs field, whilſt converſing with his labourers.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,

AS you have always been ſo obliging as to inſert any little anecdote which I have communicated, thinking it worthy of a place in your Magazine, I take the liberty to preſent you with the following account of an extraordinary ſporting perſonage, which I hope will not prove wholly unentertaining—

About a fortnight ago a Gentleman of the name of H—w—rth, appeared in the neighbourhood of Newmarket, which place he had conſtantly frequented during the laſt October meeting,

This Gentleman's equipage was both ludicrous and extraordinary. He was accompanied by a lady of looſe virtue, genteely called a Miſtreſs; he was in one of thoſe carriages ſo very much in vogue with the London gentry (I preſume that I need not inform you I mean a gig); he had with him a couple of pointers, alſo two guns. Thus equipped, he had journeyed from London to Newmarket,

ſhooting

ſhooting in every manor he came to; but as he was warned off the grounds of the various Noblemen and Gentlemen in his way, that he might enjoy the ſame pleaſure on his return, he choſe to proceed a different road for that purpoſe.

I am afraid that I am taking up too much of your time, and have departed too widely from the ſubject which had created particularly my aſtoniſhment, and of whom the intent of my letter was to give a deſcription—I mean the partner of this Gentleman. This Lady is a proof that the breed of *ſhooting* Ladies is not quite extinct in this kingdom. She took particular delight in the manly exerciſe of ſhooting, and was ſeveral times obſerved to careſs the pointers with remarkable warmth; nor was this heroine entirely devoid of ſkill in the ſporting way, for ſhe was obſerved by the keeper of a Nobleman's park, to make a remarkably good croſs ſhot. I hope to ſee the above anecdote in your Magazine for next month, as I have taken particular care to inform you of it as ſoon as poſſible, knowing with what joy ſuch accounts are received, and what pains the Editors of the Sporting Magazine take to deliver ſuch information to their ſubſcribers, of whom I have the honour to be one.

Your's,

LITTLE B.

N. B. Quere!—Whether the above Lady might not be indicted for not taking out a licence? It is to be lamented that a number of theſe ſort of Ladies cannot be collected throughout the kingdom, to form a Volunteer Corps for the defence of their country. This Lady, on account of the abilities ſhe has ſhewn, fully deſerves, in my opinion, to be appointed to the command of the Britiſh Amazonians, for ſuch I ſhould propoſe to be the name of this reſpectable body.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1798.—IGBOROW.

MR. Daſhwood's Ivy won againſt Mr. James's Rattle, 1 gui.

FORFEITS.

Sir Samuel Fludyer's greyhound paid to Mr. Forby's, 1 gui.

Mr. Wilſon's greyhound paid to Mr. Forby's, 1 gui.

TUESDAY, NOV. 13—WESTACRE.

No greyhounds were entered for the

ORFORD CUP.

Mr. Forby's Zelander won agſt. Mr. James's Raven, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Skylight won agſt. Mr. Hamond's Queſtion, 1 gui.

Mr. Hamond's Quarrel won agſt. Mr. Crowe's Sailor, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Spalatro againſt Mr. Hamond's Blue Dog, undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Quaver won agſt. Mr. Forby's Zaney, 1 gui.

Mr. James's Ruler agſt. Mr. Micklethwaite's (Davy) Juliet, firſt turn and race, 1 gui. each, both undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Queen won agſt. Mr. Micklethwaite's (Davy) Juno, 1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zeluco won agſt. Mr. Hamond's black dog, Quid, 1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zephyr, won agſt. Mr. Crowe's Swift, 1 gui.

Mr. Forby's Zabida agſt. Mr. Hamond's Quere, undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Blue Bitch, Quality, agſt. Mr. Crowe's Sweepſtakes, undecided.

FORFEITS.

Sir Samuel Fludyer's three greyhounds paid to Mr. Forby's three greyhounds.

WEDNESDAY,

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 14—SMEE.

Mr. Micklethwaite's (Davy) Jeremiah won agst. Mr. Forby's Zealot, 1 gui. and 4 bye.

Mr. Dashwood's Incle agst. Sir Samuel Fludyer's (Allen) Urchin, 1 gui. undecided.

Same Race over again, Urchin won.

Mr. Forby's Zoilus won agst. Mr. Crowe's Sweetheart, 1 gui.

Mr. Dashwood's blue bitch Idle, won agst. Mr. Crowe's Swift, 1 gui.

Sir Samuel Fludyer's (Allen) black and white bitch Useless, against Mr. Forby's black bitch Zephyr, 1 gui. Zephyr won.

FORFEITS.

Sir Samuel Fludyer's two greyhounds paid to Mr. Crowe's.

THURSDAY, NOV. 15—SECOND SMEE.

Mr. Dashwood's blue dog Ishmael, won agst. Sir Samuel Fludyer's Allen) 1 gui.

Mr. Dashwood's Ivy agst. Mr. Crowe's Stranger, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Dashwood's Incle won agst. Mr. Holt's (Winearl's) Bumper, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's (Sir George Brograve) Captain, won agst. Mr. Parson's Minx, 1 gui.

Mr. Coppin's (Sir George Brograve) Curiosity, agst. Mr. Holt's Bravo, undecided.

FRIDAY, NOV. 16—SECOND WESTACRE.

Mr. Crowe's Silky, agst. Mr. Hamond's Quibble, 1 gui. undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Quidnunc, won agst. Mr. Crowe's Soot, 1 gui.

Mr. Crowe's Salamander, agst. Mr. Hamond's Quid, undecided.

Mr. Hamond's Question, won agst. Mr. Crowe's Sweeper, 1 gui.

Mr. Hamond's Quiet, won agst. Mr. Crowe's Sweetheart, 1 gui.

Mr. Hamond's Quibble won agst. Mr. Crowe's Silky, 1 gui.

Mr. Micklethwaite's (Davy) betted 10 to 1, his black bitch Rough and Ugly, turned and killed the hare single, won easy.

Mr. Crowe's Skylight won agst. Mr. Micklethwaite's (Davy) Smoaker, Mr. Crowe betting 7 to 1.

Mr. Micklethwaite's (Davy) Jericho, agst. Mr. James's Yarico, 1 gui. the first turn, and 1 gui. the race.

Davy won first turn, race undecided.

On account of the uncertainty of the weather in February, it was agreed by the Members present at this Meeting, that no Meeting will be held in February next, but at the usual time in November.

The Orford Cup, with a prize for the second best Greyhound, consisting of a pair of handsome Silver Couples will be produced, to be entered and run for at the usual place, and under the usual form.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page 77.*)

OUR author's remarks on the external conformation of the Horse, are very interesting. He says—

I shall now (after a few preliminary remarks) present the reader with a general description of the external conformation of the horse, grounded, I conceive, upon just principles of theory, and confirmed by experience. By a general description,

description, I would be understood to intend such an one, as is equally applicable to the racer, and the cart-horse; the particulars wherein they differ, will be explained in the course of the work, under the distinct heads. In laying down certain rules, as the standard of beauty and proportion in horses, human judgment has, no doubt, been guided by the observation of the best natural models; these have been originally furnished by the coursers of Arabia, according to all history and tradition, the oldest breed in the world, and proved from all experience, to be the best shaped. I have already observed upon the ingenuity of those geometrical rules and calculations, adopted in the French veterinary schools, for the purpose of fixing a standard of just proportions for the horse; and had I room to spare, I should borrow them of Saintbel, who has freely borrowed of other authors, both French and English; but it does not come within my plan to be so mathematically exact.

The head of a horse should be void of flesh, and for length and size, appear to hold fair proportion with the size of his body; his eye full, and somewhat prominent; eyelids thin and dry; ears thin, narrow, erect, of middling length, and not distant from each other; forehead flat, not too large or square, and running nearly in a straight line, to the muzzle, which should be small and fine; nostrils capacious; lips thin; mouth of sufficient depth, and the tongue not too large; the jaw-bones wide at top, where they join the neck; the head not abruptly affixed to the extremity of the neck, but with a moderate curve and tapering of the latter.

The neck must be of moderate, not too great length, nor too thick and gross on the upper part, nor too large and deep, but rising from the withers or forehand, and afterwards declining and tapering at the extremity, it will form somewhat of an arch; underneath, the neck should be straight from the chest, and by no means convex, or bellying out.

The shoulders capacious, and of large extent, so as to appear the most conspicuous part of the body, but without being loaded with flesh; they should reach fairly to the top of the withers, which must be well raised; the chest should be sufficiently full, not narrow or pinched.

The body deep and substantial; back a plane of good width, but handsomely rounded; back-bone straight, or with a trifling inclination, and not too short; loins wide, and the muscles of the reins, or fillets, full, and swelling on each side the back-bone; the space sufficient between the ribs and hip-bones, the bones themselves round, and the buttocks deep and oval; the rump level with, or not too much elevated above, the height of the withers; the croup must have reasonable space, and not sink too suddenly, in which case, the tail would be set on too low, which ought to be nearly on a level with the back.

The hinder quarters should spread to a wider extent than the fore-parts, and the hind-feet stand farther asunder than those before; the thighs should be straight, large, muscular, and of considerable length; the hock wide and clean, the shank not too long, but flat, and of sufficient substance, it's sinew large and distinct, the fetlocks long; the hocks should form an angle, of such extent, as to place the feet immediately under the flanks. The fore-arms, like the thighs, should be large, muscular, and of good length, the elbows not turning outwards; the knees large

large and lean; the ſhank, or cannon-bone, flat, ſtrong, and not too long; the tendon large; the fore arm and ſhank, muſt form nearly a ſtraight line; fetlock-joints large and clean; paſterns inclining to a certain degree, not too long, but large in proportion to their length; the coronary rings not thick, or ſwelled, but clean, dry, and hairy; the feet neither too high, nor too flat, and of ſize apparently a ſufficient baſe for the weight they have to ſuſtain; hoofs of colour dark and ſhining; without ſeams or wrinkles, tough and ſtrong, not hard like oak; foot internally concave, ſoal hard, but not ſhrunk, heels wide, and of middling height; frog not too large or fleſhy, but tough and ſound; the feet of equal ſize, ſhould ſtand exactly parallel, ſo that the front or toe incline neither inward nor outward; the fore-feet ſhould ſtand perpendicular to the cheſt, not too much under it, and they ſhould be leſs wide apart than the fore-arms; the legs ſhould not be loaded with hair.

The age of a horſe, it is ſufficiently well-known, is only determinable with precision by his teeth; and that rule fails after a certain period, and is ſometimes equivocal and uncertain, even within that period. A horſe has forty teeth; namely, twenty-four double teeth or grinders, four tuſhes, or ſingle teeth, and twelve front teeth, or gatherers. Mares have no tuſhes, in general. The mark, which diſcovers the age, is to be found in the front teeth, next the tuſhes. In a few weeks, with ſome, the foal's twelve fore teeth begin to ſhoot; theſe are ſhort, round, white, and eaſily diſtinguiſhable from the adult or horſe's teeth, with which they come afterwards to be mixed. At ſome period between two and three years old, the colt changes his teeth; that is to ſay, he ſheds the four middle fore teeth, two above, and two below, which are ſome time after replaced with horſes teeth. After three years old, two others are changed, one on each ſide the former: he has then eight colt's, and four horſe's teeth. After four year's old, he cuts four new teeth, one on each ſide thoſe laſt replaced, and has at that age eight horſe's and four foal's teeth. Theſe laſt new teeth are ſlow growers, compared with the preceding; they are the corner teeth, next the tuſhes, are called pincers, and are thoſe which bear the mark; this mark conſiſts in the tooth being hollow, and in the cavity bearing a black ſpot, reſembling the eye of a bean. At four years and a half old, theſe mark teeth are juſt viſible above the gum, and the cavity is very conſpicuous. At five years old, the horſe ſheds his remaining four colt's teeth, and his tuſhes appear. At ſix, his tuſhes are up, and appear white, ſmall, and ſharp, near about which, is obſervable, a ſmall circle of young growing fleſh; the horſe's mouth is now complete, and the black mark has arrived at, or very near the upper extremity of the corner teeth. At ſeven, the two middle teeth fill up. Between the ſeventh and eighth year, all the teeth are filled up, the black mark hath vaniſhed, and the horſe is then ſaid to be aged, and his mouth full.

From that time forward, the age of the horſe can only be gueſſed at from certain indications: but theſe gueſſes are uſually made with conſiderable accuracy by experienced people. If his teeth ſhut cloſe, and meet even, are tolerably white, not over long, and his gums appear plump, you may conclude he is not yet nine years old. At that age, and as he advances, his teeth become yellow and foul, and appear to lengthen, from the ſhrinking and receding of the gums. The

tuſhes

tuſhes are blunt at nine; but at ten years old, the cavity or channel in the upper tuſhes, until that period to be felt by the finger, are entirely filled up. At eleven, the teeth will be very long, black, and foul, but will generally meet even; at twelve his upper-jaw teeth will overhang the nether; at thirteen and upwards, his tuſhes will be either worn to the ſtumps, or long, black, and foul, like thoſe of an old boar. Beſides thoſe exhibited by the mouth, nature ever furniſhes variety of ſignals, denoting the approach of old age and decay, throughout the bodies of all animals. After a horſe has paſt his prime, a hollowneſs of his temples will be perceived, his muſcles will be continually loſing ſomething of their plumpneſs, and his hair that gloſs and burniſh, which is the characteriſtic of youth and prime; it will look dead, faded, or entirely loſe it's colour, in various parts. In proportion to the exceſs of theſe appearances, will be the horſe's age.

The following, are among the devices practiſed by a ſet of unfeeling raſcals, who have no other rule of conduct than their ſuppoſed intereſt, to counterfeit the marks of age in horſes. At four years old, they will frequently knock out the remaining colt's teeth, in order to make the horſe appear five; but you will be convinced of the fraud by the non-appearance of the tuſhes; and if it be a mare, by the ſhortneſs and ſmallneſs of the corner teeth, and indeed of the teeth in general. To give an old horſe the mark, is termed, to biſhop him; of the derivation of this term I have no knowlege. They burn a hole in each of the corner teeth, and make the ſhell fine and thin, with ſome iron inſtrument, ſcraping all the teeth to make them white; ſometimes they even file them all down ſhort and even. To this they add another operation; they pierce the ſkin over the hollow of the eye, and blow it up with a quill: but ſuch manœuvres can deceive only the inexperienced, and in caſe of diſpute would be detected in an inſtant.

Of the colours of horſes, nothing in my opinion can be ſaid more to the purpoſe, than to repeat an adage of old Bracken, " A good horſe is never of a bad colour." Modern light and experience, have been happily employed in detecting and exploding the theoretic whimſeys of antiquity, upon almoſt all ſubjects; among the reſt, upon that of attributing this or that good or evil quality, or temperament, to the colour of a horſe. All that I am warranted in ſaying, from my own obſervation, is, that I have ſeen more bad horſes, of all kinds, among the light bays, with light-coloured legs and muzzle, than amongſt any other colours; and the moſt good ſaddle and coach-horſes, among the common bays, with black legs and manes, and the chocolate browns. This, in all probability, has been accidental.

(*To be continued.*)

THE JEW AND THE DOCTOR.

WE omitted to notice in our laſt Magazine, the repreſentation of a new Farce of the above title.

COVENT GARDEN.

A Farce, called *The Jew and the Doctor*, was performed for the firſt time on Friday evening, Nov. 23, and very favourably received.

A benevolent Jew, who brings up a Foundling as his own daughter, and who, by means of a ring which he purchaſes for her, from it's likeneſs to one he found in the baſket

basket with her, being challenged by it's owner, *Dr. Specific*, afterwards discovered to be her father, forms the ground-work of the plot. The characters of *Mr.* and *Mrs. Changeable*, who are to be parted according to a law of Switzerland, by being locked up together in the same room for three days, and with only one thing of a sort, gives rise to a truly whimsical mistake. The Jew, who is come in search of the young Lady, detained on the suspicion of the ring, is shut up with *Mrs. Changeable* instead of her husband, and this circumstance produces a very laughable scene.—An eclaircissement at length takes place, and the piece ends with the marriage of the Foundling to the son of her father's friend, of whom she had before been enamoured.

The plot, as may be seen by the sketch, is simple, but interesting; the characters in general well drawn, those that give name to the piece in particular, and the dialogue pointed, humorous, and occasionally adorned with nervous sentiment.

Fawcett pourtrayed the *Jew* with great truth and humour; and Murray, in *Dr. Specific*, a prescriber of morals, lashed the follies of the age with infinite success.

NEW PLAY

AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

A New Play, in five acts, called *A Word for Nature*, was performed at this Theatre, on Wednesday night, December 6, for the first time, and received with the most flattering applause. It is attributed to Mr. Cumberland, a name highly respectable in the dramatic world.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Toby Truckle,	*Mr. Suet.*
Lord Glenaudry,	*Mr. Aicken.*
Captain Clifton, nephew to Lord Glenaudry,	*Mr. Barrymore.*
Starling,	*Mr. R. Palmer.*
Leonard, son to Lady Truckle, by a former marriage,	*Mr. Bannister, jun.*
Runic, tutor to Leonard,	*Mr. Dowton.*
John, servant to Sir Toby,	*Mr. Hollingsworth.*
Lady Truckle,	*Miss Pope.*
Matilda, daughter to Sir Toby, by his first wife,	*Miss Biggs.*
Ruth, a waiting woman,	*Mrs. Walcot.*

THE FABLE.

Sir Toby Truckle, a wealthy widower, in the decline of life, marries a second wife, a woman of imperious temper, who quickly gains a complete ascendancy over her husband, and rules him entirely at her pleasure. By her artifices, she prevails upon the Baronet to sign a bond, by which he alienates the bulk of his fortune from *Matilda*, his daughter, by a former marriage, in favour of *Leonard*, his wife's son, in case *Matilda* refuses to accept him for her husband.—The arrival of the latter, with his tutor *Runic*, a blunt but virtuous pedagogue, introduces the business of the piece. He is accompanied by *Lord Glenaudry*, an old friend of *Sir Toby's*, and his nephew, *Captain Clifton*, who experiences very cold reception from *Lady Truckle*, as she augurs no good to her son, from the presence of *Clifton*, who, it appears, had formerly been intended by *Sir Toby*, for the husband of *Matilda*. *Sir Toby* likewise feels considerably embarrassed at this visit, on

on account of the part he had reluctantly taken in breaking off this engagement, and betrothing his daughter to *Leonard*. Animated by the counsels of *Lord Glenaudry*, he resolves to shake off the yoke in which he had hitherto been held by his wife, and this determination gives birth to a scene of cross purposes, such as the reader will easily anticipate, between the Baronet and his Lady. Mean while, *Leonard*, ignorant of *Matilda's* prior attachment to *Clifton*, engages that Gentleman to sound the inclinations of his intended bride, wishing to ascertain how far her affections accord with the contract entered into by their parents. This commission naturally leads to a disclosure of *Matilda's* partiality for *Clifton*, in consequence of which *Leonard*, after a severe struggle between his passion for the Lady and a regard to her happiness and that of his friend, resigns his pretensions in favour of the latter, and ensures their union by artfully obtaining the bond from his mother, *Lady Truckle*. The piece thus terminates with the matrimonial union of *Matilda* and *Clifton*.

REMARKS.

Those readers who are acquainted with the prevailing character of Mr. Cumberland's Dramatic Muse, will perceive from the above sketch, that he has adhered to the same principles on which the superstructure of his Plays are almost invariably founded. Mr. C. does not rest his pretensions to dramatic excellence on intricacy of plot, or striking incident; the walk which he has selected appears to be the *delineation of mind*; though it must be confessed, that his delineations are generally overcharged, and not true transcripts of nature. He commonly contents himself with one prominent character, which not unfrequently forms a contrast, perhaps rather too violent to the general usages and habits of society.

Thus in the present instance, the whole interest of the piece centres in the character of *Leonard*, who is intended to exhibit a picture of a young man trained in the school of virtuous nature, unsophisticated by art. That there are many striking, and even masterly touches in the portrait, we pretend not to deny; but the idea of a young fellow, deeply enamoured with the mental and personal charms of a youthful, amiable, and accomplished lady, and heiress to a large fortune, suddenly, almost instantaneously, resigning his pretensions in favour of a friend, however dear that friend may be, conveys to our humble apprehension a greater air of novelty and chimerical refinement, than of that nature which the title of the piece led us to expect. Indeed, without any wish to appear captious or hypercritical, we must candidly acknowledge, that the general complexion of the piece was meagre, and not sufficiently adapted to call the passions into play. Too much is sacrificed to sentiment, which may be pronounced Mr. Cumberland's forte.

The prologue, delivered by Mr. Barrymore, was neat and appropriate.

Mr. Bannister spoke the Epilogue, in which there was the following allusion to the gallant Conqueror of the Nile—

Drop the soft balm of Mecca on his wound,
And soothe that brow with blood and vict'ry crown'd.

With the exception of this couplet, not very happily introduced, the Epilogue was much below—mediocrity.

The performers were all in the full vigour of their powers, and uncommonly successful in support of the author. Miss Biggs looked

and played charmingly; and Miss Pope acquitted herself with undiminished reputation.

Of the men, *Leonard*, the only attempt at novelty of character in the piece, was very happily pourtrayed by young Bannister. *Sir Toby Tuckle* received much humour from Suet; Barrymore, in several instances, displayed much sensibility; Aickin testified his usual commendable judgment; and Bob Palmer, an actor of much merit, frequently reminded us of his deceased brother, of long and deserved celebrity.

The house was remarkably crowded; and the second representation of this play was announced amidst the plaudits of the audiences.

NEW PLAY,

AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

A New play, called *Laugh when you Can*, the production of Mr. Reynolds, was performed for the first time on Saturday evening, December 8th. The characters are—

Gossamer,	*Mr. Lewis.*
Lieut. Mortimer,	*Mr. Holman.*
Charles Mortimer, (a child)	*Miss Gilbert.*
Bonus,	*Mr. Munden.*
Delville,	*Mr. Whitfield.*
Sambo,	*Mr. Fawcett*
Costly,	*Mr. Townshend.*
Mrs. Mortimer,	*Mrs. Pope.*
Emily,	*Miss Mansell.*
Miss Gloomly,	*Mrs. Mattocks.*
Dorothy,	*Mrs. Gibbs.*

Lieutenant Mortimer, discarded by his relations for marrying contrary to their consent, is compelled to leave his wife and child, and attend the duties of his profession at Gibraltar. *Delville*, a relation of *Mortimer's*, who has afforded pecuniary assistance to his family in his absence, suddenly conceives a violent affection for his wife, and purposes her seduction. *Miss Gloomly* (denominated the *Crying Philosopher*, from the number of volumes she has written, in which she defies the world to find a single joke) was enamoured of *Mortimer* before his marriage, and hearing of *Delville's* attention to his family, writes to the Lieutenant at Gibraltar, and insinuates his wife's infidelity. In consequence of this letter, he arrives, weary and heart-broken, at Richmond, to which place his wife is just come for the benefit of her son's health, accompanied by *Mr. Delville*. *Gossamer*, the laughing philosopher, having laid a wager with *Delville* that he would be able to *hoax* him (dupe him) in the course of the day, is informed by *Sambo*, an honest enlightened negro, of his master's *(Mr. Delville's)* designs towards *Mrs. Mortimer*.

Gossamar, ever desirous of rendering service in his *hoaxing*, determines to win the wager by releasing the Lady from his power. This he effects by a truly whimsical feint—he pretends to be dangerously wounded at a club by making himself social among the Sons of Friendship, and entreats *Delville* to fetch him a surgeon, who presently suspecting a trick, returns and desires to see the wound; in the mean time *Sambo* conveys the Lady out of the house. *Delville*, enraged, issues a writ against *Mortimer* for the money advanced to his family, but the arrest is prevented by *Sambo*, who having gleaned a little legal knowledge, discovers the writ to be made out for the wrong County. *Mortimer*, thus beset, conceiving his wife culpable, and unable to obtain a meeting with *Delville*, resolves to put an end to his wretched existence by poison; just as he has raised the phial to his lips, he perceives his boy kneeling before him,

him, and calling him by the name of "father;" he embraces his child, and is ſoon after aſſured of his wife's innocence by a letter from *Delville*, for whom *Sambo* obtains forgiveneſs.—There is an epiſode in which *Goſſamer* hoaxes *Bonus* out of his niece, diſconcerts the projects of *Miſs Gloomly*, and finally reconciles *Mortimer* and his wife to their uncle.

Such is the outline of a plot, which, for the ſpecies of daſhing Comedy, poſſeſſes an unequal portion of intereſt. The diſtreſs of *Mortimer* and his family is well deſcribed, and the ſituations naturally ariſing from the ſubject, make forcible appeals to the heart. The ſerious part, however, is capable of much improvement. If theſe characters were oftener brought into action, the effect might be conſiderably increaſed; but the author has evidently directed the chief of his attention to the lighter parts of the Comedy. Theſe he has ſtrongly contraſted, and the two firſt Acts abound with that ſprightlineſs of dialogue and humourous incident, which he is wont to diſplay.

If Mr. Reynolds could reſtrain his muſe within the pale of likelihood, he would render his pieces more permanent favourites with the town. The manner of *Goſſamer's* getting poſſeſſion of the lottery ticket, and that *Bonus* ſhould be be ſo eaſily impoſed upon and give his niece to him, after having appeared in ſuch a ſuſpicious light with *Miſs Gloomly*, are circumſtances at war with probability.—But for theſe, and even greater eccentricities, Mr. Reynolds may plead the right of cuſtom. The taſte of the town is too much corrected, to approve, as heretofore, the repetition of cant phraſes, and we wiſh on the preſent occaſion they had been totally avoided. Mr. Reynolds, however, by this production, has certainly added to the amuſement of the town and his own reputation.

The laughter-loving *Goſſamer* is a truly pleaſant character, and was happily hit off by Lewis. *Sambo* is alſo a well drawn part, and was ably pourtrayed by Fawcett; and *Mrs. Mortimer* found in Mrs. Pope a ſenſible and intereſting repreſentative. Miſs Gilbert poſſeſſes uncommon talent for ſuch an infant. The performers in general exerted themſelves to the utmoſt, and met with very conſiderable approbation. The Comedy was received throughout, and announced for a ſecond repreſentation, with repeated peals of applauſe, and has thus verified the following lines of the prologue, in alluſion to the German drama, that—

> "Though the foreign muſe our tears beguiles,
> There's no embargo laid on Britiſh ſmiles."

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

SEEING a portrait of Whiſkey, in one of your late Numbers, I have taken the liberty of ſending you his pedigree and performances, with that of Gabriel, and other turf intelligence; and remain,

Your well wiſher,

E. C.

WHISKEY,

(*See his Portrait in Vol. XII. p.* 273)

Foaled in 1789, got by Saltram, dam (Calaſh) by Herod, gr. (Tereſa) by Matchem, Regulus, out of an own ſiſter to the Ancaſter Starling. Calaſh is alſo the dam of Louiſa, by Ancient Piſtol, Paragon, &c. &c.

In 1792, (the property of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales) he won at the Newmarket July

July Meeting a ſweepſtakes of 200 gs. h. ft. for three years old colts, 8ſt. 4lb. I. M. M. (eight ſubſcribers) beating three others—7 to 4 agſt. Whiſkey.

In the firſt Newmarket October Meeting, he won a poſt ſweepſtakes of 1000 gs. each, 8ſt. 3lb. D. I. beating Cayenne and Hopeful—7 to 4 agſt. Whiſkey.

On Tueſday he won the third and laſt year of the 1400 gs. a ſubſcription of 200 gs. each, for three year old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. D. I. beating Chigwell and another—7 to 4 and 2 to 1 agſt. Whiſkey.

In the ſecond October Meeting he won a ſtakes of 20 gs. each, for three year old colts, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies 8ſt. the winner of the 1400 gs. carrying 4lb. extra, B. M. (ſix ſubſcribers) beating Brobdignag, Equity, and Golden Rod—5 to 4 on Whiſkey.

He was then ſold to Mr. Durant.

In 1793, in Newmarket firſt Spring Meeting, Whiſkey won the laſt year of the Jockey Stakes of 100 gs. each, h. ft. colts 8ſt. 3lb. B. C. (twelve ſubſcribers) beating Cayenne and another—2 to 1 on Whiſkey.

On Saturday, in the ſecond Spring Meeting, Whiſkey, 4 years old, 8ſt. beat Mr. Bullock's Halbert, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 5lb. and an half, B. C. 200 gs.—5 to 4 on Whiſkey.

At Wincheſter he walked over for 50l. by 4 years old; and on the ſame day he won a ſweepſtakes of 10 gs. each, 4 years old, 8ſt. 6 years old 9ſt. 4lb. four-miles, (ſix ſubſcribers) beating, after a moſt ſevere heat, Mr. Dundas's Pencil, 6 years old—20 to 1 on Whiſkey. The race was thought by moſt of the people preſent to have been won by Pencil; but after much diſpute, it was given in favour of Whiſkey.

That was the laſt time but one of his running, which was at Lewes, where he was beat by Cinnabar. He is now a ſtallion in Barton, Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF GABRIEL.

He was bred by the Earl of Oſſory, and got by Dorimant, dam by Highflyer, gr. by Snap, out of the dam of Chalkſtone, Iris, Planet, &c. She was got by Shepherd's Crab; her dam, Miſs Meredith, by Cade; her dam was the famous Little Hartley mare, out of Old Flying Whig.

In 1794, Gabriel, the property of S. J. Honeywood, won 50l. at Newmarket, beating Spider, Eager, Garland, and Monkey.

At Epſom, carrying 7ſt. 9lb. he beat Portland, 8ſt. 5lb. three miles, for 100 gs. and on the ſame day he won 50l. for all ages, carrying 7ſt. 6lb. beating at two four-mile heats, Hop-planter, 5 years old, 8ſt. 6lb. and Portland, 4 years old, 7ſt.

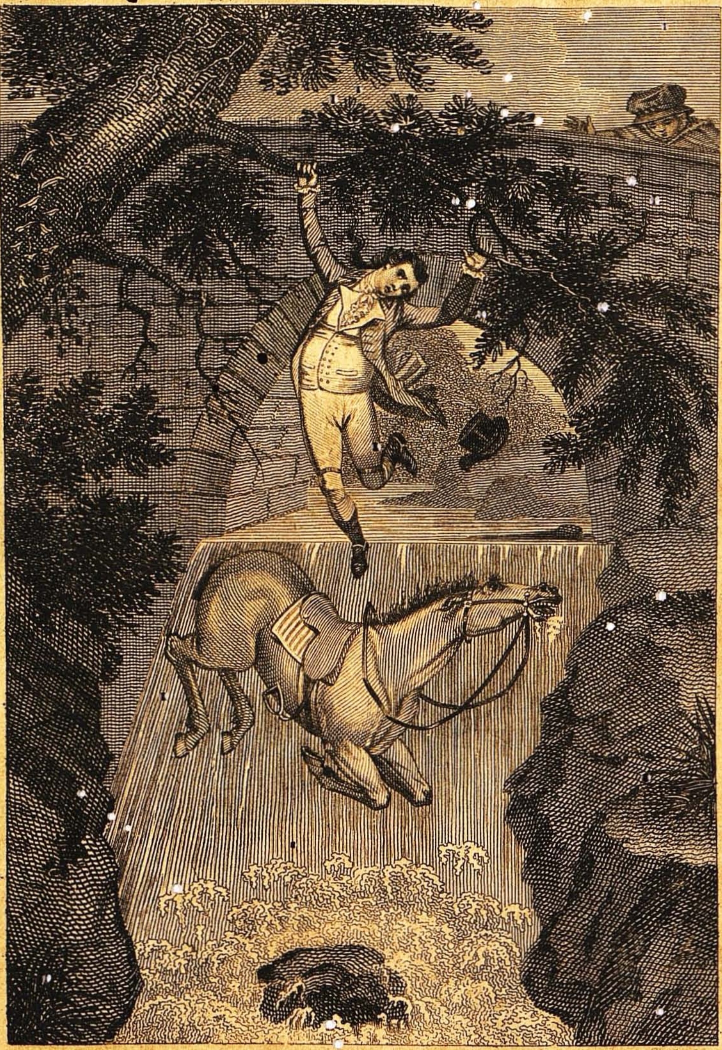
He was then purchaſed by Mr. Delmi, and at Canterbury, he won a ſtakes of 15 gs. each, four miles, (thirteen ſubſcribers) beating Slack, 5 years old, 8ſt. 7lb. (who received back his ſtake) and Hop-planter, 5 years old, 8ſt. 6lb.

At the ſame meeting he won two 50l. plates, beating Hop-pecker, Slack, &c.

In 1795, at Newmarket, he won the firſt claſs of the Oatland Stakes, D. I. 50 gs. each, h. ft. beating Hermione, Polyanthus, Patriot, Gohanna, Aimator, and ſeveral others; and received compromiſe in three matches from Silver, Pandolpho, and Lady.

In the firſt October Meeting, he beat Aimator, 8ſt. each, B. C. 300 gs. and won the King's Plate for 6 year olds, 12ſt. R. C. (being only 5 years old) beating Mealy, Pandolpho, and Guatimozer.

In



Scott Sc

LAMBERTS LEAP.

Copied by Permission of R. Pollard, Engraver, & Printseller, Spa-fields.

Pub.d Jan.y 1.st 1799 by J. Wheble Warwick Court.

In 1796, he won the King's Plate at Newmarket, 12ſt. R. C. beating Waxy, Silver, and two others. Walked over for the King's Plate at Winchester, and won the King's Plate at Nottingham. He is now a ſtallion.

LAMBERT'S LEAP.

With a beautiful Engraving to face this page.

THE Prints of Eſcape and Grey Diomed, two famous Race Horſes, from paintings by Sartorius, as alſo two Sporting Dogs, of Daſh and Modiſh, from the pencil of Mr. Gilpin, formerly given in this work, were copied, by permiſſion, from a print, ſize twenty-two inches by ſeventeen, publiſhed by Mr. R. Pollard, Engraver and Printſeller, Spa-fields, London; and to the ſame artiſt we are now equally obliged for a like indulgence of a copy of *Lambert's Leap*, given in this Number.

The whole of theſe Prints, by Mr. Pollard, we warmly recommend to the ſporting world, as highly deſerving of notice; they would do honour to any collection of Prints, particularly on ſubjects of ſimilar deſcription.

The account of Lambert's Leap will be found in our Magazine for December, 1793, Vol. III. p. 112.

ON THE ART OF SWIMMING,

In a letter from Doctor Franklin to M. Buborg, the French Tranſlator of his Works, in anſwer to ſome enquiries of the latter on the ſubject.

I AM apprehenſive that I ſhall not be able to find leiſure for making all diſquiſitions and experiments, which would be deſirable on this ſubject. I muſt therefore content myſelf with a few remarks.

The ſpecific gravity of ſome human bodies, in compariſon with that of water, has been examined by Mr. Robertſon, in our Philoſophical Tranſactions, Vol. I. page 30, for the year 1757.—He aſſerts that fat perſons with ſmall bones, float moſt eaſily upon water.

The diving bell is accurately deſcribed in our tranſactions.

When a youth, I made two oval pallets, each about ten inches long, and ſix broad, with a hole for the thumb, in order to retain it faſt in the palm of my hand. They much reſembled a painter's pallet. In ſwimming, I puſhed the edges of theſe forward, and I ſtruck the water with their flat ſurfaces as I drew them back. I remember I ſwam faſter by means of theſe pallets, but they fatigued my wriſts. I alſo fitted to the ſoles of my feet a kind of ſandals; but I was not ſatisfied with them, becauſe I obſerved that the ſtroke is partly given by the inſide of the feet and the ancles, and not entirely with the ſoles of the feet.

We have here waiſtcoats for ſwimmers, which are made of double ſail-cloth, with ſmall pieces of cork quilted in between them.

I know nothing of the *ſcaphandre* of M. De La Chapelle.

I know by experience that is a great comfort to a ſwimmer, who has a conſiderable diſtance to go, to turn himſelf ſometimes on his back, and to vary in other reſpects the means of procuring a progreſſive motion.

When he is ſeized with the cramp in the leg, the method of driving it away, is to give the part affected a ſudden, vigorous, and violent ſhock, which he may do in the air as he ſwims on his back.

During

During the great heats of summer, there is no danger in bathing, however warm we may be, in rivers which have been thoroughly warmed by the sun. But to throw oneself into cold spring water when the body has been heated by exercise in the sun, is an imprudence which may prove fatal. I once knew an instance of four young men, who having worked at harvest in the heat of the day, with a view of refreshing themselves, plunged into a spring of cold water; two died upon the spot, a third the next morning, and the fourth recovered with great difficulty. A copious draught of cold water, in similar circumstances, is frequently attended with the same effect in North America.

The exercise of swimming is one of the most healthy and agreeable in the world. After having swam for an hour or two in the evening, one sleeps cooly the whole night, even during the most ardent heats of summer. Perhaps the pores being cleansed, the insensible perspiration increases, and occasions this coolness. It is certain that much swimming is a means of stopping a diarrhœa, and even of producing a constipation.

With respect to those who do not know how to swim, or who are affected with a diarrhœa at a season which does not permit them to use that exercise, a warm bath, by cleansing and purifying the skin, is found very salutary, and often effects a radical cure. I speak from my own experience, frequently repeated, and that of others to whom I have recommended this.

You will not be displeased if I conclude these remarks by informing you, that as the ordinary method of swimming is reduced to the act of rowing with the arms and legs, and is consequently a laborious and fatiguing operation, when the space of water to be crossed is considerable.—There is a method in which a swimmer may pass to great distances with much facility by means of a sail: this discovery I made in the following manner:

When I was a boy, I amused myself one day with flying a paper kite, and approaching the bank of a pond which was near a mile broad, the weather being very warm, I tied the string to a stake, and the kite ascended to a considerable height above the pond while I was swimming. In a little time being desirous of amusing myself with my kite, and enjoying at the same time the pleasure of swimming, I returned, and loosing from the stake the string, with the little stick to which it was fastened to it, I went again into the water, where I found that lying on my back, and holding the stick in my hands, I was drawn along the surface of the water in a very agreeable manner. Having then engaged another boy to carry my clothes round the pond, to a place which I pointed out to him on the other side, I began to cross the pond with my kite, which carried me over without the least fatigue, and with the greatest pleasure imaginable. I was only obliged occasionally to halt a little in my course, and resist its progress, when it appeared that by following too quick, I lowered the kitee too much, by doing which occasionally I made it rise again.

I have never since that time practised this singular mode of swimming, though I think it not impossible to cross in this manner from Dover to Calais. The packet boat, however, is still preferable.

DREADFUL

HISTORY OF BRITISH BIRDS.

The Figures engraved on Wood by T. Bewick.

Vol. I. Containing the History and Description of Land Birds.

Newcastle: Printed by Sol. Hodgson, for Beilby and Bewicke; sold by them, and G. G. and J. Robinson, London — Price Eighteen Shillings in Boards.

PRESUMING that a few extracts from the introductory part of this work, may prove entertaining to our readers, we shall furnish a few pages for the present month.—The literati in general are acquainted with Mr. Bewick's talent for engraving on wood; we shall therefore say nothing of the inimitable portraits of Birds given in this Volume. The authorities of which Mr. Bewick avails himself, he thus speaks of in his preface:—

"In this respect, (the investigation of the Natural History of Birds and Quadrupeds) no author has been more successful than the celebrated Count de Buffon:—Despising the restraints which methodical arrangements generally impose, he ranges at large through the various walks of Nature, and describes her with a brilliancy of colouring, which the most lively imagination only could suggest. It must, however, be allowed, that in many instances that ingenious philosopher has overstepped the bounds of Nature; and, in giving the reins to his own luxuriant fancy, has been too frequently hurried into the wild paths of conjecture and romance. The late Mr. White, of Selborne, has added much to the general stock of knowledge on this delightful subject, by attentively and faithfully recording whatever fell under his own observations, and by liberal communications to others.

"As far as we could, consistently with the plan laid down in the following work, we have consulted, and we trust with some advantage, the works of these and other naturalists. In the arrangement of the various classes, as well as in the descriptive part, we have taken as a guide, our ingenious countryman Mr. Pennant, to whose elegant and useful labours the world is indebted for a fund of the most rational entertainment, and who will be remembered by every lover of Nature, as long as her works have power to charm."

INTRODUCTION.

In no part of the animal creation are the wisdom, the goodness, and the bounty of Providence displayed in a more lively manner, than in the structure, formation, and various endowments of the feathered tribes.—The symmetry and elegance discoverable in their outward appearance, although highly pleasing to the sight, are yet of much greater importance when considered with respect to their peculiar habits and modes of living, to which these are eminently subservient.

Instead of the large head and formidable jaws, the deep capacious chest, the brawny shoulders, and sinewy legs of the quadrupeds, we observe the pointed beak, the long and pliant neck, the gently-swelling shoulder, the expansive wings, the tapering tail, the light and bony feet; which are all wisely calculated to assist and accelerate their motion through the yielding air. Every part of their frame is formed for lightness and buoyancy; their bodies are covered with a soft and delicate plumage, so disposed, as to protect them from the intense cold of the atmosphere through which they pass; their wings are made of the lightest materials, and yet the force with which they strike the air is so great as to impel their bodies forward with astonishing rapidity,

rapidity, whilſt the tail ſerves the purpoſe of a rudder to direct them to the different objects of their purſuit. The internal ſtructure of birds is no leſs wiſely adapted to the ſame wiſe and uſeful purpoſes; all the bones are light and thin, and all the muſcels, except thoſe which are appropriated to the purpoſe of moving the wings, are extremely delicate and light; the lungs are placed cloſe to the back-bone and ribs, the air entering into them by a communication from the windpipe, paſſes through, and is conveyed into a number of membranous cells which lie upon the ſides of the pericardium, and communicate with thoſe of the ſternum. In ſome birds theſe cells are continued down the wings, and extend even to the pinions, thigh bones, and other parts of the body, which can be filled and diſtended with air, at the pleaſure of the animal.

The extreme ſingularity of this almoſt univerſal diffuſion of air through the bodies of birds, hath excited a ſtrong deſire to diſcover the intention of Nature in producing a conformation ſo extraordinary. The ingenious Mr. Hunter imagined that it might be intended to aſſiſt the animal in the act of flying, by increaſing its bulk and ſtrength, without adding to its weight. This opinion was corroborated by conſidering, that the feathers of birds, and particularly thoſe of the wings, contain a great quantity of air. In oppoſition to this, he informs us that the oſtrich, which does not fly, is nevertheleſs provided with air-cells, diſperſed through its body; that the woodcock, and ſome other flying birds, are not ſo liberally ſupplied with theſe cells; yet, he elſewhere obſerves, that it may be laid down as a general rule, that in birds of the higheſt and longeſt flights, as Eagles, this extenſion or diffuſion of air is carried further than in others; and, with regard to the oſtrich, though it is deprived of the power of flying, it runs with amazing rapidity, and conſequently requires ſimilar reſources of air. It ſeems therefore to be proved, evidently, that this general diffuſion of air through the bodies of birds is of infinite uſe to them, not only in their long and laborious flights, but likewiſe in preventing their reſpiration from being ſtopped or interrupted by the rapidity of their motion through a reſiſting medium.— Were it poſſible for man to move with the ſwiftneſs of a ſwallow, the actual reſiſtance of the air, as he is not provided with internal reſervoirs ſimilar to thoſe of birds, would ſoon ſuffocate him.

Birds may be diſtinguiſhed, like quadrupeds, into two kinds or claſſes—granivorous, and carnivorous; like quadrupeds too, there are ſome that hold a middle nature, and partake of both. Granivorous birds are furniſhed with larger inteſtines, and proportionally longer, than thoſe of the carnivorous kinds. Their food, which conſiſts of grain of various ſorts, is conveyed whole and entire into the firſt ſtomach or craw, where it undergoes a partial dilution by a liquor ſecreted from glands ſpread over its ſurface; it is then received into another ſpecies of ſtomach, where it is further diluted; after which it is tranſmitted into the gizzard or true ſtomach, conſiſting of two very ſtrong muſcles, covered externally with a tendinous ſubſtance, and lined with a thick membrane of prodigious power and ſtrength; in this place the food is completely triturated, and rendered fit for the operation of the gaſtric juices. The extraordinary powers of the gizzard in comminuting the food, ſo as to prepare it for digeſtion, would exceed all credibility, were they not ſupported by

by incontrovertible facts founded upon experiments.

In order to aſcertain the ſtrength of theſe ſtomachs, the ingenious Spalanzani made the following curious and very intereſting experiments: tin tubes, full of grain, were forced into the ſtomachs of turkies, and after remaining twenty hours were found to be broken, compreſſed, and diſtorted in the moſt irregular manner. In proceeding further, the ſame author relates, that the ſtomach of a cock, in the ſpace of twenty-four hours, broke off the angles of a piece of rough jagged glaſs, and upon examining the gizzard, no wound or laceration appeared. Twelve ſtrong needles were firmly fixed in a ball of lead, the points of which projected about a quarter of an inch from the ſurface; thus armed, it was covered with a caſe of paper, and forced down the throat of a turkey; the bird retained it a day and an half, without ſhewing the leaſt ſymptom of uneaſineſs; the points of all the needles were broken off cloſe to the ſurface of the ball, except two or three, of which the ſtumps projected a little.

The ſame author relates another experiment, ſeemingly ſtill more cruel: he fixed twelve ſmall lancets, very ſharp, in a ſimilar ball of lead, which was given in the ſame manner to a turkey-cock, and left eight hours in the ſtomach; at the expiration of which the organ was opened, but nothing appeared except the naked ball, the twelve lancets having been broken to pieces, the ſtomach remaining perfectly ſound and entire. From theſe curious and well-atteſted facts we may conclude, that the ſtones ſo often found in the ſtomachs of many of the feathered tribes are highly uſeful in comminuting grain and other hard ſubſtances which conſtitute their food. "The ſtones (ſays the celebrated Dr. Hunter) aſſiſt in grinding down the grain, and, by ſeparating its parts, allow the gaſtric juices to come more readily into contact with it." Thus far the concluſion coincides with the experiments which have been juſt related. We may obſerve ſtill further, that ſtones thus taken in the ſtomachs of birds, are ſeldom known to paſs with the fæces, but being ground down and ſeparated by the powerful action of the gizzard, are mixed with the food, and, no doubt, contribute very much to the health as well as nutriment of the animal.

Granivorous birds partake much of the nature and diſpoſition of herbivorous quadrupeds. In both, the number of their ſtomachs, the length and capacity of their inteſtines, and the quality of their food, are very ſimilar; they are likewiſe both diſtinguiſhed by the gentleneſs of their tempers and manners.—Contented with the ſeeds of plants, with fruits, inſects, and worms, their chief attention is directed to procuring food, hatching and rearing their offspring, and avoiding the ſnares of men, and the attacks of birds of prey, and other rapacious animals. They are a mild and gentle race, and in general ſo tractable, as eaſily to be domeſticated. Man, attentive and watchful to every thing conducive to his intereſt, has not failed to avail himſelf of theſe diſpoſitions, and has judiciouſly ſelected from the numbers which every way ſurround him, thoſe which are moſt prolific, and conſequently moſt profitable: of theſe the hen, the gooſe, the turkey, and the duck are the moſt conſiderable, and form an inexhauſtible ſtore of rich, wholeſome, and nutritious food.

Carnivorous birds are diſtinguiſhed by thoſe endowments and powers with which they are furniſhed by Nature for the purpoſe of procuring their food: they are

provided with wings of great length, the muſcles which move them being proportionally large and ſtrong, whereby they are enabled to keep long upon the wing in ſearch of their prey; they are armed with ſtrong hooked bills, ſharp and formidable claws; they have alſo large heads, ſhort necks, ſtrong and brawny thighs, and a ſight ſo acute and piercing, as to enable them to view their prey from immeaſurable heights in the air, upon which they dart with inconceivable ſwiftneſs and undeviating aim; their ſtomachs are ſmaller than thoſe of the granivorous kinds, and their inteſtines are much ſhorter. The analogy between the ſtructure of rapacious birds and carnivorous quadrupeds is obvious; both of them are provided with weapons which indicate deſtruction and rapine; their manners are fierce and unſocial; and they ſeldom herd together in flocks, like the inoffenſive granivorous tribes. When not on the wing, rapacious birds retire to the tops of ſequeſtered rocks, or the depths of extenſive foreſts, where they conceal themſelves in ſullen and gloomy ſolitude. Thoſe which feed on carrion are endowed with a ſenſe of ſmelling ſo exquiſite, as to enable them to ſcent putrid carcaſes at aſtoniſhing diſtances.

Beſide theſe great diviſions of birds into granivorous and rapacious kinds, there are numerous other tribes, to which Nature has given ſuitable organs, adapted to their peculiar habits and modes of living. Like amphibious animals, a great variety of birds live chiefly in the water, and feed on fiſhes, inſects, and other aquatic productions: to enable them to ſwim and dive in queſt of food, their toes are connected by broad membranes or webs, with which they ſtrike the water, and are driven forward with great force. The ſeas, the lakes, and rivers abound with innumerable ſwarms of birds of various kinds, which all find an abundant ſupply in the immeaſurable ſtores with which the watery world is every where ſtocked. There are other tribes of aquatic birds, frequenting marſhy places and the margins of lakes and rivers, that ſeem to partake of a middle nature, between thoſe which live wholly on land, and thoſe which are entirely occupied in waters; ſome of theſe feed on fiſhes and reptiles; others derive nouriſhment by thruſting their long bills into ſoft and muddy ſubſtances, where they find worms, the eggs of inſects, and other nutritious matter: they do not ſwim, but wade in queſt of food, for which purpoſe Nature has provided them with long legs, bare of feathers even above the knees; their toes are not connected by webs, like thoſe of the ſwimmers, but are only partially furniſhed with membranous appendages, which are juſt ſufficient to ſupport them on the ſoft and doubtful ground they are accuſtomed to frequent. Moſt of theſe kinds have very long necks and bills, to enable them to ſearch for and find their concealed food. To theſe tribes belong the Crane, the Heron, the Bittern, the Stork, the Spoonbill, the Woodcock, the Snipe, and many others.

Without the means of conveying themſelves with great ſwiftneſs from one place to another, birds could not eaſily ſubſiſt: the food which Nature has ſo bountifully provided for them is ſo irregularly diſtributed, that they are obliged to take long journies to diſtant parts, in order to gain the neceſſary ſupplies: at one time it is given in great abundance; at another it is adminiſtered with a very ſparing hand; and this is one cauſe of thoſe migrations ſo peculiar to the feathered tribe. *(To be continued.)*

THE

THE GAME OF DRAUGHTS.

CONTAINING TEN SELECT GAMES, &c.

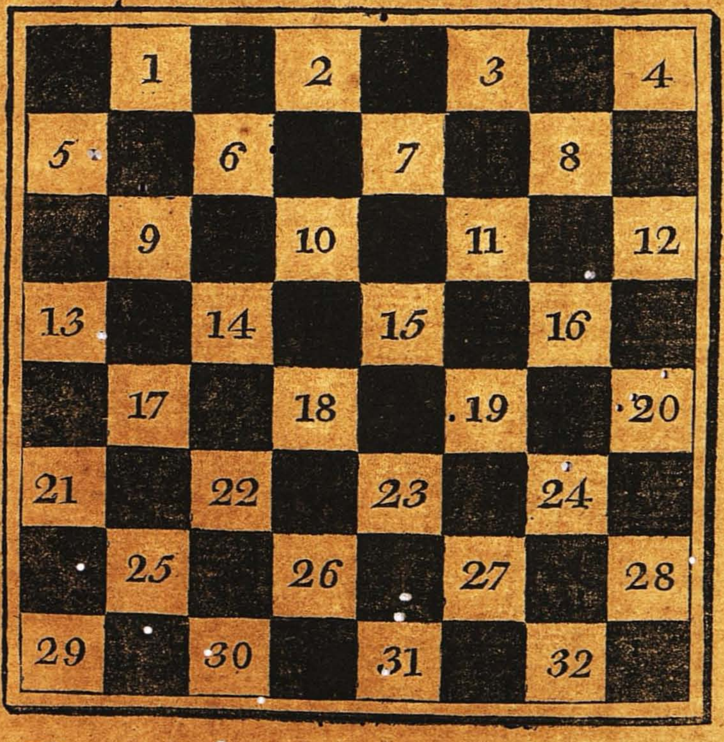
GENERAL RULES FOR PLAYING THE GAME.

THE table muſt be placed with an upper white corner towards the player's right hand.

After this, let the white ſquares be numbered from 1 to 32 as in the ſubjoined plan.

The black men are placed upon the firſt twelve ſquares in all the ſubſequent games.

The letters N, C, F, T, at the top of each Game, imply Number, Colour, From, To.



GAME I.

GAME I.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	B	11	15	19	B	11	25	37	B	14	18
2	W	22	18	20	W	32	27	38	W	16	11
3	B	15	22	21	B	5	14	39	B	7	16
4	W	25	18	22	W	27	23	40	W	20	11
5	B	8	11	23	B	6	10	41	B	18	23
6	W	29	25	24	W	16	12	42	W	11	8
7	B	4	8	25	B	8	11	43	B	23	27
8	W	25	22	26	W	28	24	44	W	8	4
9	B	12	16	27	B	25	29	45	B	27	31
10	W	24	20	28	W	30	25	46	W	4	8
11	B	10	15	29	B	29	22	47	B	31	27
* 12	W	27	24	30	W	26	17	48	W	24	20
13	B	16	10	31	B	11	15	49	B	27	23
14	W	23	16	32	W	20	16	50	W	8	11
15	B	15	19	33	B	15	18	51	B	23	18
16	W	24	15	34	W	24	20	52	W	11	8
17	B	9	14	35	B	18	27	53	B	18	15
18	W	18	9	36	W	31	24	&c. W. loses.			

* White loses the Game by this move.

GAME II.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	B	11	15	19	B	5	14	37	B	10	17
2	W	22	18	20	W	24	19	38	W	21	14
3	B	15	22	21	B	15	24	39	B	30	25
4	W	25	18	22	W	28	19	40	W	14	9
5	B	8	11	23	B	14	17	41	B	11	15
6	W	29	5	24	W	32	27	42	W	9	6
7	B	4	8	25	B	10	14	43	B	2	9
8	W	25	22	26	W	27	24	44	W	13	6
9	B	12	16	27	B	3	7	45	B	15	18
10	W	24	20	28	W	30	25	46	W	6	2
11	B	10	15	29	B	6	9	47	B	7	10
12	W	21	17	30	W	13	6	48	W	2	6
13	B	7	10	31	B	1	10	49	B	10	14
14	W	27	24	32	W	22	13	50	W	6	9
15	B	8	12	33	B	14	18	51	B	25	21
16	W	17	13	34	W	23	14	52	W	31	26
17	B	9	14	35	B	16	30	53	B	14	17
18	W	18	9	36	W	25	21	&c. drawn.			

GAME III.

GAME III.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	F
1	B	11	15	19	B	16	23	37	B	12	19
2	W	22	18	20	W	26	10	38	W	24	8
3	B	15	22	21	B	14	23	39	B	3	12
4	W	25	18	22	W	27	18	40	W	13	9
5	B	8	11	23	B	6	15	41	B	14	18
6	W	29	25	24	W	13	6	42	W	28	24
7	B	4	8	25	B	1	10	43	B	18	23
8	W	25	22	26	W	31	26	44	W	24	19
9	B	10	15	27	B	5	9	45	B	23	27
10	W	24	20	28	W	26	23	46	W	19	15
11	B	12	16	29	B	9	13	47	B	27	32
12	W	21	17	30	W	23	19	48	W	15	11
13	B	7	10	31	B	13	17	49	B	32	27
14	W	17	13	32	W	22	13	50	W	9	5
15	B	8	12	33	B	15	22	51	B	27	23
16	W	28	24	34	W	32	28	52	W	5	1
17	B	10	14	35	B	10	14	53	B	22	26
18	W	23	19	36	W	19	16	&c. W drawn.			

GAME IV.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	W	22	18	19	W	25	22	37	W	32	23
2	B	11	15	20	B	16	20	38	B	6	10
3	W	18	11	21	W	19	16	39	W	13	6
4	B	8	15	22	B	20	27	40	B	2	9
5	W	21	17	23	W	31	24	41	W	17	13
6	B	4	8	24	B	12	19	42	B	9	14
7	W	17	13	25	W	23	16	&c. drawn			
8	B	8	11	26	B	10	14				
9	W	25	22	27	W	17	10				
10	B	9	14	28	B	7	14				
11	W	29	25	29	W	24	19				
12	B	5	9	30	B	15	24				
13	W	23	19	31	W	28	19				
14	B	14	17	32	B	1	5				
15	W	27	23	33	W	22	17				
16	B	17	21	34	B	14	18				
17	W	22	17	35	W	26	23				
18	B	11	16	36	B	18	27				

GAME V.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	W	22	18	19	W	25	22	37	W	9	5
2	B	11	15	20	B	7	11	38	B	19	24
3	W	18	11	21	W	24	20	39	W	5	1
4	B	8	15	22	B	15	24	40	B	11	16
5	W	21	17	23	W	28	19	41	W	20	11
6	B	4	8	24	B	10	14	42	B	7	16
7	W	17	13	25	W	17	10	43	W	1	5
8	B	8	11	26	B	6	24	44	B	16	20
9	W	25	22	27	W	13	6	45	W	5	9
10	B	9	14	28	B	1	10	46	B	24	27
11	W	29	25	29	W	22	17	&c. drawn.			
12	B	5	9	30	B	24	28				
13	W	23	19	31	W	17	13				
14	B	14	17	32	B	3	7				
15	W	27	23	33	W	13	9				
16	B	17	21	34	B	16	19				
17	W	22	17	35	W	23	16				
18	B	11	16	36	B	12	19				

GAME VI.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	W	22	18	19	W	24	19	37	W	27	23
2	B	11	15	20	B	15	24	38	B	16	20
3	W	18	11	21	W	28	19	39	W	31	27
4	B	8	15	22	B	6	10	40	B	6	9
5	W	25	12	23	W	22	17	41	W	18	15
6	B	4	8	24	B	13	22	42	B	9	18
7	W	29	25	25	W	26	17	43	W	23	14
8	B	8	11	26	B	11	15	44	B	12	16
9	W	23	18	27	W	32	28	45	W	19	12
10	B	9	13	28	B	15	24	46	B	10	19
11	W	18	14	29	W	28	19	47	W	12	8
12	B	10	17	30	B	1	6	&c. drawn.			
13	W	21	14	31	W	30	26				
14	B	6	10	32	B	3	8				
15	W	25	21	35	W	26	23				
16	B	10	17	34	B	8	11				
17	W	21	24	35	W	23	18				
18	B	2	6	36	B	11	16				

GAME VII.

GAME VII.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	W	22	18	19	W	23	18	37	W	29	22
2	B	11	15	20	B	11	16	38	B	14	18
3	W	18	11	21	W	27	23	39	W	23	14
4	B	8	15	22	B	16	20	40	B	6	10
5	W	21	17	23	W	32	27	41	W	15	6
6	B	4	8	24	B	10	14	42	B	2	25
7	W	17	13	25	W	17	10	43	W	19	15
8	B	8	11	26	B	7	14	44	B	25	30
9	W	23	19	27	W	18	9	45	W	27	23
10	B	9	14	28	B	5	14	46	B	20	27
11	W	25	21	29	W	13	9	47	W	31	24
12	B	14	18	30	B	6	13	48	B	30	26
13	W	26	23	31	W	19	15	49	W	23	18
14	B	18	22	32	B	1	6	50	B	26	22
15	W	30	26	33	W	24	19	51	W	18	14
16	B	15	18	34	B	3	7	52	B	12	16
17	W	26	17	35	W	28	24	53	W	15	11
18	B	18	22	36	B	22	25	&c. drawn.			

GAME VIII.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	W	22	18	19	W	27	18				
2	B	11	15	20	B	7	16				
3	W	18	11	21	W	24	20				
4	B	8	15	22	B	16	19				
5	W	21	17	23	W	18	15				
6	B	4	8	24	B	19	23				
7	W	23	10	25	W	15	11				
8	B	8	11	26	B	10	14				
9	W	17	13	27	W	11	8				
10	B	9	14	28	B	22	26				
11	W	25	21	29	W	31	22				
12	B	14	18	30	B	14	17				
13	W	26	23	31	W	21	14				
14	B	18	22	32	B	6	9				
15	W	23	18	33	W	13	6				
16	B	11	16	34	B	1	26				
17	W	18	11	35	W	8	4				
18	B	16	23	&c. drawn.							

GAME IX.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	W	22	17	19	W	30	26				
2	B	11	15	20	B	6	9				
3	W	25	22	21	W	19	15				
4	B	8	11	22	B	11	16				
5	W	29	25	23	W	25	21				
6	B	9	13	24	B	16	19				
7	W	17	14	25	W	23	16				
8	B	10	17	26	B	12	19				
9	W	21	14	27	W	32	28				
10	B	4	8	28	B	1	6				
11	W	24	19	29	W	15	11				
12	B	15	24	30	B	7	16				
13	W	28	19	31	W	14	10				
14	B	11	16	32	B	6	15				
15	W	22	18	33	W	18	11				
16	B	16	20	34	B	2	6				
17	W	26	22	35	W	22	16				
18	B	8	11	36	B. loses.						

GAME X.

N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T	N	C	F	T
1	B	11	15	19	B	15	24				
2	W	22	17	20	W	28	19				
3	B	8	11	21	B	7	11				
4	W	25	22	22	W	22	18				
5	B	9	13	23	B	13	22				
6	W	23	18	24	W	18	9				
7	B	6	9	25	B	6	13				
8	W	27	23	26	W	25	18				
9	B	9	14	27	B	3	8				
10	W	18	9	28	W	18	14				
11	B	5	14	29	B	10	17				
12	W	30	25	30	W	21	14				
13	B	1	6	31	B	11	16				
14	W	24	19	32	W	14	9				
15	B	15	24	33	B	2	7				
16	W	28	19	34	W	9	6				
17	B	11	15	35	B	7	10				
18	W	32	28	&c. drawn.							

Action at Law tried in the Court of King's Bench, Monday, Dec. 10, relative to the observance of the

LAW OF THE ROAD, IN TRAVELLING.

CRUDEN, *v.* FENTHAM.

THIS action was brought to recover 45l. under the following circumstances.

The defendant is a respectable tradesman in the Strand, and was one day going to his country house in a chaise with his two daughters. As he was going down Balaam-hill, beyond Clapham, he was met by Captain Cruden and his servant, who was on horseback. The chaise ran against the horse and killed him. Mr. Fentham was on the wrong side of the road when the accident happened. The road was wide enough for five or six carriages to have passed. When Mr. Cruden's servant had come near to Mr. Fentham, he pointed to him with his whip to go to the other side, and Mr. Fentham pulled the rein for that purpose, but unfortunately pulled the wrong rein. It appeared in evidence that the plaintiff's servant rather insisted on the law of the road. It was true he was on the right side, but there was abundance of room to have passed Mr. Fentham on the other side: by insisting on his own side of the road, his horse, after starting, rode up against the chaise, and was killed, the rider thrown off, the shafts of the defendant's chaise were both broke, the chaise overturned, and his two children much hurt.

LORD KENYON.—Gentlemen of the Jury, there is no law in this case which is not at least as well known to you as it is to me. It is very convenient for the public that the law of the road should be generally abided by, but it is not an incontrolable law. It is not many years ago since I tried a cause where a coachman drove over a man and broke both his legs. The coachman insisted he was on the right side of the road; but that was no excuse, because if mischief was likely to ensue from his insisting on his own side of the road, it became him to go to the other side; and in order to read a lesson to mankind in general, and that they might conduct themselves with a due regard to the common occurrences of life, I then stated, if a man, in order to go on the right side of the road, drove over another man and killed him, it would be MURDER. I take it, of that there is no doubt upon earth. I cannot forbear censuring the conduct of the plaintiff's servant in this case extremely. He has said, that his horse was quiet and peaceable, and that he would have avoided the accident by going on the other side. He was going up hill at the time, and therefore had more the command of his horse than if he had been going down. He kept to his proper side, and his horse refused for some time to go between the chaise and the bank. I cannot forbear thinking, that in point of convenience, (and causes of this kind are to proceed on public convenience) by governing the unbridled conduct of a servant of this kind, and by telling him that he shall not insist on going on the right side at the risk of doing much mischief, when there was abundance of room on the other side—I cannot help thinking that this will be most convenient for the public. I will admit there are seasons when the rule of the road ought to be almost incontrolable. I think *in the dark* the rule ought to be abided by, but when in the light, I think you have a right to judge on the whole who was in the right and who was in the wrong. I cannot presume to lead your opinion; but I shall not transgress my duty in hinting what it

it is that operates on my mind.—There is no blame on Mr. Cruden, but I think his servant was so blameable, that out of the conduct of the servant, an action ought not to arise to the master.

The Jury withdrew for a short time, and then gave the plaintiff a verdict for 45l. the price of the horse.

Dreadful Situation of a Traveller among the Crocodiles and Alligators in North America.

(Concluded from page 97.)

IT being now almost night, I returned to my camp, where I had left my fish broiling, and my kettle of rice stewing; and having with me oil, pepper, and salt, and excellent oranges, hanging in abundance over my head—a valuable substitute for vinegar, I sat down and regaled myself chearfully.

Having finished my repast, I rekindled my fire for light; and while I was reviewing the notes of my past day's journey, I was suddenly rouzed with a noise behind me towards the main land. I sprang upon my feet, and listening, I distinctly heard some creature wading in the water of the isthmas. I seized my gun, and went cautiously from my camp, directing my steps towards the noise. When I had advanced about thirty yards, I halted behind a copse of orange trees, and soon perceived two very large bears, which had made their way through the water, and had landed in the grove, about one hundred yards distance from me, and were advancing towards me. I waited till they were within thirty yards of me; they there began to snuff and look towards my camp. I snapped my piece, but it flashed, upon which they turned about and galloped off, plunging through the watet and swamp, never halting, as I suppose, until they reached the land. They did not presume to return again, nor was I molested by any other creature, except being occasionally awakened by the whooping of owls, screaming of bitterns, or the wood rats running amongst the leaves.

The wood rat is a very curious animal. It is not half the size of the domestic rat; of a dark brown or black colour; its tail slender and shorter in proportion, and covered thinly with short hair. It is singular with respect to its ingenuity and great labour in the construction of its habitation, which is a conical pyramid, about three or four feet high, constructed with dry branches, which it collects with great labour and perseverance, and piles up without any apparent order; yet they are so interwoven with one another, that it would take a bear, or wild cat, some time to pull one of these castles to pieces, and allow the animals sufficient time to secure a retreat with their young. The noise of the crocodiles kept me awake great part of the night; but when I arose in the morning, contrary to my expectations, there was perfect peace; very few of them to be seen, and those were asleep on the shore. Yet I was not able to suppress my fears and apprehensions of being attacked by them in future; and, indeed, yesterday's combat with them, notwithstanding I came off in a manner victorious, or at least made a safe retreat, had left sufficient impression on my mind to damp my courage; and it seemed too much for one of my strength, being alone in a very small boat, to encounter such collected danger.

To pursue my voyage up the river, and be obliged every evening to pass such dangerous defiles, appeared to me as perilous as running the gauntlet between two rows of Indians, armed with knives and firebrands.

firebrands. I however refolved to continue my voyage one day longer if I poffibly could with fafety, and then return down the river, fhould I find the like difficulties to oppofe. Accordingly I got every thing on board, charged my gun, and fet fail cautioufly along the fhore. As I paffed by Battle lagoon, I began to tremble, and keep a good look out; when fuddenly a huge alligator rufhed out of the reeds, and with a tremendous roar came up, and darted as fwift as an arrow under my boat, emerging upright on my lee quarter, with open jaws, and belching water and fmoke that fell upon me like rain in a hurricane. I laid foundly about his head with my club, and beat him off; and after plunging and darting about my boat, he went off on a ftraight line through the water, feemingly with the rapidity of lightning, and entered the cape of the lagoon. I now employed my time to the very beft advantage in paddling clofe along fhore, but could not forbear looking now and then behind me, and prefently perceived one of them coming up again. The water of the river hereabouts was fhoal, and very clear; the monfter came up with the ufual roar and menaces, and paffed clofe by the fide of my boat, when I could diftinctly fee a young brood of alligators, to the number of one hundred or more, following after her in a long train. They kept clofe together in a column, without ftraggling off to the one fide or the other; the young appeared to be of an equal fize, about fifteen inches in length, almoft black, with pale yellow tranfverfe waved clouds or blotches, much like rattle fnakes in colour. I now loft fight of my enemy again.

Still keeping clofe along fhore, on turning a point, or projection of the river bank, at once I beheld a great number of hillocks, or fmall pyramids, refembling hay cocks, ranged like an encampment along the banks. They ftood fifteen or twenty yards diftant from the water, on a high marfh, about four feet perpendicular above the water. I knew them to be the nefts of the crocodile, having had a defcription of them before; and now expected a furious and general attack, as I faw feveral large crocodiles fwimming abreaft of thefe buildings.—Thefe nefts being fo great a curiofity to me, I was determined at all events immediately to land and examine them; accordingly I ran my bark on fhore at one of their landing places, which was a fort of nick, or little dock; from which, afcended a floping path, or road, up to the edge of the meadow, where their nefts were, moft of them were deferted, and the great thick whitifh egg-fhells lay broken and fcattered upon the ground round about them.

The nefts or hillocks are of the form of an obtufe cone, four feet high, and four or five feet in diameter at their bafes; they are conftructed with mud, grafs, and herbage. At firft they lay a floor of this kind of tempered mortar upon the ground, on which they depofit a layer of eggs, and upon this a ftratum of mortar, feven, or eight inches in thicknefs, and then another layer of eggs, and in this manner, one ftratum upon another, nearly to the top. I believe they commonly lay from one to two hundred eggs in a neft; thefe are hatched, I fuppofe, by the heat of the fun; and perhaps the vegetable fubftances mixed with the earth being acted upon by the fun, may caufe a fmall degree of fermentation, and fo increafe the heat in thofe hillocks. The ground, for feveral acres about thefe nefts, fhewed evident marks of a continual refort of alligators; the grafs was every where beaten down; hardly

hardly a blade of ſtraw was left ſtanding, whereas all about, at a diſtance, it was five or ſix feet high, as thick as it could grow together. The female, as I imagine, carefully watches her own neſt of eggs until they are all hatched, or perhaps while ſhe is attending her own brood, ſhe takes under her care and protection, as many as ſhe can get at one time, either from her own particular neſt, or others: but certain it is, that the young are not left to ſhift for themſelves; for I have had frequent opportunities of ſeeing the female alligator leading about the ſhores her train of young ones, juſt as a hen does her brood of chickens; and ſhe is equally aſſiduous and courageous in defending the young which are under her care, and providing for their ſubſiſtence; and when ſhe is baſking in the warm banks with her brood around her, you may hear the young ones bark like young puppies. I believe but a few of a brood live to the years of full growth and magnitude, as the old feed on the young as long as they can make a prey of them.

The alligator, when full grown, is a very large and terrible creature, and of prodigious ſtrength, activity, and ſwiftneſs in the water. I have ſeen them twenty feet in length, and ſome are ſuppoſed to be twenty-two or twenty-three feet. Their body is as large as that of a horſe; their ſhape exactly reſembles that of a lizard, except their tail, which is flat or cuniform, being compreſſed on each ſide, and gradually diminiſhing from the abdomen to the extremity, which, with the whole body, is covered with horny plates, or ſquammœ impenetrable when on the body of live animals, even to a rifle, ball, except about their head and juſt behind their fore legs or arms, where, it is ſaid, they are only vulnerable. The head of a full grown one is about three feet, and the mouth nearly opens the ſame length; their eyes are ſmall in proportion, and ſeem ſunk deep in the head, by means of the prominency of the brows; the noſtrils are large, inflated and prominent on the top, ſo that the head, in the water, reſembles, at a diſtance, a great chunk of wood floating about; only the upper jaw moves, which they raiſe almoſt perpendicular, ſo as to form a right angle with the lower one. In the fore-part of the upper jaw on each ſide, juſt under the noſtrils, are two very large, thick, ſtrong teeth, or tuſks, not very ſharp, but rather the ſhape of a cone: theſe are as white as the fineſt poliſhed ivory, and are not covered by any ſkin, or lips, and always in ſight, which give the creature a frightful appearance. In the lower jaw are holes oppoſite to theſe teeth, to receive them; when they claſp their jaws together it cauſe a ſurpriſing noiſe, like that which is made by forcing a heavy plank with violence on the ground, and may be heard at a great diſtance.

But what is yet more ſurpriſing to a ſtranger, is the incredibly loud and terrifying roar which they are capable of making, eſpecially in the ſpring ſeaſon, their breeding time: it moſt reſembles very heavy diſtant thunder, not only ſhaking the air and water, but cauſing the earth to tremble; and when hundreds and thouſands are roaring at the ſame time, you can ſcarcely be perſuaded but that the whole globe is violently and dangerouſly agitated.

An old champion, who is perhaps abſolute ſovereign of a little lake, or lagoon, when fifty leſs than himſelf are obliged to content themſelves with ſwelling and roaring in little coves round about, darts forth from the reedy coverts all at once on the ſurface of the waters in

in a right line, at firſt ſeemingly as rapid as lightning, but gradually more ſlowly till he arrives at the centre of the lake, when he ſtops. He now ſwells himſelf by drawing in wind and water through his mouth, which cauſes a loud ſonorous rattling for near a minute, but is immediately forced out again through his noſtrils, with a loud noiſe, brandiſhing his tail in the air and the vapour aſcending from his noſtrils like ſmoke. At other times, when ſwoln to an extent ready to burſt, his head and tail lifted up, he ſpins or twirls round on the ſurface of the water. He acts his part like an Indian chief when rehearſing his feats of war; and then retiring, the exhibition is continued by others who dare to ſtep forth, and ſtrive to excel each other to gain the attention of the favourite female.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

ON Tueſday, Dec. 11, the *Andria* of Terence, was performed in the Dormitory, according to annual cuſtom, by the King's Scholars of this Seminary, before a numerous and faſhionable audience. The Dramatis Perſonæ were thus caſt:

Simo	*Mr. Bligh.*
Socia	*Mr. Jones.*
Davus	*Mr. Gahagan.*
Myſis	*Mr. Macdonald.*
Pamphilus	*Mr. Reynolds.*
Charinus	*Mr. Mitchell.*
Byrrhia	*Mr. Agar*, ſen.
Leſbia	*Mr. Knox.*
Chremes	*Mr. Drake.*
Crito	*Mr. Duckworth.*
Dromo	*Mr. Agar*, jun.

To thoſe who are acquainted with the claſſical correctneſs with with which this exhibition is aways got up, it is unneſſary to ſtate, that all the characters were excellently ſupported. It would, however, be a peculiar injuſtice not to notice the eaſy humor, and ſportive familiarity, by which the part of *Davus* was played by Mr. Gahagan, who has on this occaſion ſurpaſſed, if poſſible, his admirable exertions in the two preceding years. Mr. Reynolds pourtrayed the eaſy and gentleman manners of *Pamphilus* with the happieſt ſucceſs; and Mr. Bligh ſuſtained, in an impreſſive ſtile, the dignified demeanour of *Simo*. *Byrrhia* was made the moſt of by Agar, ſen. Meſſ. Macdonald, Mitchell, and Drake did great juſtice to their reſpective parts. Mr. Duckworth, both in dreſs and manner, moſt ſucceſsfully perſonated the ſerious gravity of *Crito*.

The Prologue alluded, with much neatneſs, to our late ſucceſſes over the French; and a humorous burleſque of Mr. Lewis's *Ghoſt*, in the *Caſtle Spectre*, was given in the Epilogue, in which Mr. Macdonald came forward, with due action and accompaniments, as the wandering ſpirit of *Chryſis*, *Chryſidis umbra vagor*; and Mr. Gahagan, as Manager, unfolded, in a happy vein of ridicule, the ſtage tricks and mechanical deceptions of the ſupernatural drama.

After the Epilogue, the *Rudens* of Plautus, as altered and retrenched by Dr. Vincent, was repreſented by way of Afterpiece. The Dramatis Perſonæ were,

Sceparnio	*Mr. Mackenzie,*
Pleudiſippus	*Mr. Mitchell,*
Dæmones	*Mr. Drake,*
Palæſta	*Mr. Macdonald,*
Ampeliſca	*Mr. Impey,*
Sacerdos	*Mr. Goodenough,*
Gripus	*Mr. Gahagan,*
Trachalio	*Mr. Jones,*
Labrax	*Mr. Longlands,*
Charmides	*Mr. Eckerſll.*

On this occaſion Mr. Gahagan was again the prominent actor in the

the

the entering part of *Gripus*, which he went through, notwithstanding his previous exertions, with unabated spirit. The female personages, *Palæstra*, *Ampelisca*, and *Sacerdos*, were very well supported by Macdonald, Impey, and Goodenough; Mr. Macdonald, in particular, evinced talents, which we hope, in a future year, to see exercised with the most distinguished success. Mackenzie, in *Sceparnio*, obtained great applause, and Mr. Longlands was every thing that could be wished for in *Labrax*. The less stricking parts of *Pludisippus*, *Dæmones*, *Trachalio*, and *Charmides*, were very respectfully performed. The entertainment closed with the messmates of *Gripus* celebrating his enfranchisement over a bowl of bunch, in which the Latin song was introduced, and song by Mr. Bligh with great effect.

On the whole, the Exhibition of this year will not detract from the reputation which this Dramatic Exercise, at Westminster School, has so long maintained for chasteness of manner and purity of style; and the greatest credit is due on this, as on every other occasion, to Dr. Vincent, for the attention and ability with which he presides over, and supports the interests of this ancient and honourable foundation.

Among the company present, we observed the Stadtholder, the Duke of Leeds, the Earl of Mansfield, Lord Viscount Clifden, the Bishop of Rochester, the Lord Chief Baron, Sir Watkin and Mr. Williams Wynne, Dr. Fiennes, Messrs. Abbot, Nares, Hook, &c. &c.

GRAND HEROIC ROMANCE.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

A GRAND Heroic Romance, in three acts, called *Albert* and *Adelaide*, or *The Victim of Constancy*, taken from the German, was performed on Tuesday night, December 11, for the first time.

The plot of this piece differs in some degree from that of the *Captive of Spilburg*, now performing at Drury-lane, which is a close translation of the orginal story of Madam Genlis. Mr. Cobb, who is the translator of the Romance now before us, has materially diviated from the text of the author, in order that he may not be considered as the servile copyist of Mr. Hoare, who had the start of him in bringing his translation forward some weeks since, with considerable *eclat*, at the other Theatre. We shall not attempt to make any invidious comparison between the two pieces: each possesses a sufficient share of interest to answer the purpose of the stage, and both will long continue to be held in high estimation by the public. The attraction of *Albert* and *Adelaide* consists not merely in the interest of its scenes, or the literary exertions of its author; the Manager, by a judicious exercise of his wonted liberality in the decorative department, has rendered it a splendid spectacle, as well as an interesting drama. The Music, which is the joint composition of Steibelt and Attwood, is of the most excellent description, and the entertainment was received throughout with universal applause.—It has been performed several times since.

MR. JOHN LEWIS.

THIS Hampden of Richmond tried the right of way through Richmond Park to Kingston against the Crown, and was triumphant. The step-ladder, that was placed over the wall, was purposely made with the steps so wide from each other, that persons with difficulty could pass over them.—Lewis complained of this to that intelligent

gent and upright Judge, Mr. Justice Foster, who tried the cause, "My Lord," said he, "they have left such a space between the steps of the ladder, that children and old men are unable to get up it."—"I have observed that myself, Mr. Lewis," replied the honest Magistrate; "and I desire that you will see it so constructed, that not only children and old men, but even that old women may get up it."

Mr. Lewis died a few years ago, and his remains were deposited in a vault in the church-yard of Richmond, with those of his brother, Dr. Lewis, of Kingston, the ingenious chemist. He was supported for some years before he died by a subscription established by the Rev. George Wakefield, the present exemplary, benevolent, and liberal Vicar of Richmond. The inhabitants, however, of the neighbourhood, to whose comfort and convenience he contributed so much, have as yet forgotten to pay the grateful tribute of a monument to his memory.

The success of Mr. Bennett, a shoe-maker, respecting Bushey Park, in spite of the menaces of the Earl of Halifax, incited Mr. Lewis to vindicate the rights of the neighbourhood respecting Richmond Park. Lewis obtained a portrait of Bennett to look upon, as he said, when he was in bed and sleepless, *onimum picturâ pascere inani*. "Bennet," said Mr. Lewis, "was prudent as well as patriotic; for he first enquired of his Lawyer what might be the expence of prosecuting the Crown, and understanding that it was not likely to cost above 100l. he said he would very chearfully devote that sum to the public, as he could spare it very well from his family." This surely was magnanimous in one who had earned a few hundred pounds only by working at his trade as a shoe-maker at Kingston. When Kingston church was lately repaired and beautified, Mr. Bennett's ungrateful townsmen forgot to put up a monument to the memory of one who had been so strenuous in procuring them their rights.

MR. THELLUSSON'S WILL.

MR. Hargrave received 500l. for his opinion on the subject of the will of the late Mr. Thellusson.—For his able pleadings in the Court of Chancery against the will, he is expected to receive at least 500l. more.

The immense fortune of which the late Mr. Thellusson died possessed, has rendered his will a subject of general interest. It appears that the total amount of his property was 721,000l. in the present state of the funds. Of this fund he dedicated 600,000l. to those purposes of accumulation, which form the objection to his will.

On the consequences of this will we have been favoured by a correspondent with the following extract from Mr. Hargrave's excellent opinion:

"The destructive consequences to be expected from allowing such an extravagant indulgence of posthumous avarice, may be well exemplified by reference to the vast property destined by the will of the late Mr. Thellusson, to build a monument to his avaricious and unnatural project of sordid fame. —The fortune which his will appropriates to accumulation, may be taken at the capital sum of 600,000l. which is about the real value; and if continually employed at compound interest at five per cent. by the year, it would double the capital in fourteen years, and so progressively afterwards. But even upon a calculation of fifteen years for so doubling the capital, the

the effect would be as follows :—
The capital would be in

15 Years,	£.1,200,000
30	2,400,000
45	4,800,000
60	9,600,000
75	19,200,000
80	25,600,000
90	38,400,000
105	76,800,000
120	153,600,000

"According to this calculation, therefore, if the principles, on the terms of which only, as I have before observed, the truths in question can be extricated from excess of the limits of executory devise, are to be allowed, the accumulation, under that shelter, would, at the end of ninety years, which is at least thirty years short of the full extent of the duration possible to be ensured on the full extent of those principles, constitute a fortune of nearly thirteen millions a piece, for such of the three male descendants of the late Mr. Thellusson's three sons, as, at the expiration of that term, should fall under the description of his will: and if there was only one such descendant, it would be 38,400,000l. Consequently, if there were three descendants to take, each, at an interest of 5l. per cent. would have an income of above half a million a year; and if there was one such male descendant, he at the same rate of interest would have a yearly income of 1,920,000l. that is, as much as his Majesty's civil list revenue, and more than half as much more. Even at seventy-five years, each of the three male descendants would, on the same rate of calculation, have a capital of above six millions a piece, and from that capital a revenue of above 300,000l. a year; and if there was only one such descendant, a capital of 19,200,000l. and from it a revenue of 900,000l. that is, as great an income as is allowed by Parliament to the King of Great Britain, according to the civil list in its present and highest state of advancement."

A JEW MARRIAGE.

CONSISTORY COURT, DOCTOR'S COMMONS, NOV. 27.

GOLDSMID *v.* BROWMER.

THIS was a cause of jactitation of marriage, which had taken place between Mr. David Browmer and Miss Maria Goldsmid, according to the forms of the Jewish religion, which prescribes, that if a male Jew, above the age of thirteen, shall seriously deliver, in the presence of two witnesses, a gold ring, to a Jewess of the age of thirteen, who shall receive the said ring, and the ceremony is followed by consummation and carnal copulation between the parties, it shall be taken by the High Priest, Chief Rabbi, &c. to be a valid marriage.

It appeared that there had been an action brought in the Court of Common Pleas on this subject:—the parties were married on the 22d of November, 1795, in this way, before Michael Abraham Levi, and Emanuel Hesse, at the Shakespear Tavern; that Mr. Browmer took several rings out of his pocket, and put one on the Lady's finger; but whether he made use of the usual words in the Jewish marriages, "You are my lawful wife by this ring, according to the law of Moses and of Israel," or whether the Lady said any thing, the witness could not recollect. In the evening they went to Wandsworth and consummated their said marriage, and the next day came to a Coffee-house in Blackfriar's-road, where they slept that night. The question was, whether this marriage was

was perfectly right according to the Jewish forms? It was insisted, on the part of Mr. Browmer, that the ceremony used was sufficient by the Jewish law to support it as a valid Jewish marriage, which would have a legal operation, and that the children of that marriage were legitimate. It was alledged, that it was in the power of the young lady to have quitted her husband, and returned to her father, but she followed him even to the King's Bench, and continued there till she was taken away by a Tipstaff of the Court of Chancery; that Mr. Browmer not only sued in *forma pauperis*, but was in durance, and that the young lady was now under her father's influence, at his house; and that, upon the whole of the case, the circumstances were very hard on the husband.

The Counsel on the other side contended, that the question was, whether the Lady did consent to the ceremony, and whether it was such as would bind her in marriage, as the witnesses were incompetent, the one on the ground of relationship, and the other being a non-conformist to the Jewish religion? The Counsel therefore submitted, that there was a complete failure in the essential requisites which constituted a valid Jewish marriage; for it was not proved that the necessary words were used; or if they were, that the witnesses were incompetent to prove them.—The learned Civilians stated the different opinions of the Jewish Rabbies, with respect to the consanguinity, creating incompetency, and also that the non-conformity of Mr. Hesse was proved by several witnesses. The depositions and pleadings were read at considerable length, and the Court adjourned the further arguments to the sitting day.

On the sitting day, December 17, the above cause came on for further hearing; when Sir John Nicholl spoke at great length on the side of the lady, and Dr. Lawrence followed him. On the side of Mr. Browmer, Doctors Battime, Swabey, and Arnold, contended that it was a legal marriage, according to the laws of Moses and Israel.

The learned Judge gave his opinion at great length. He observed, that the Legislature of this country, in the Marriage Act, had left the Jews without any provision, and therefore they were left to their own laws on the subject; but it was alledged that this ceremony was not performed according to the laws and institutions of the Jews, because it was performed in the presence of two witnesses, one interested by consanguinity, and the other a non-conformist to the laws of the Jews, by eating forbidden food, and prophaning the sabbath; and both these had been proved by several witnesses. With respect to the father, the Judge observed, he had been censured without cause, for it was the duty of every father to consult the welfare of his child, and particularly in marriage; and he saw no reason to say that he exercised this right improperly, as his daughter was of the tender age of sixteen, with all the inexperience naturally attendant on that period of life; and it was the order of God and of nature, as well as of civil society, that the experience of the father should supply the inexperience of the child. With respect to Mr. Browmer he had been received into the house as a friend, and had engaged the affections of this young Lady; and the Judge said, if he was to compose a panegyric on the occasion, that person, and that conduct, would not be the subject of such panegyric.—He observed, that clandestine marriages were treated with great disrespect in every country; and, upon

upon the whole, he was clearly of opinion, that this marriage was null and void, upon the legal merits of the cafe; and did pronounce, decree, and declare, that the faid Maria Goldfmid is not the wife of the faid David Browmer.

HORRID ACCIDENT.

A Coach-driver, late on Monday, Nov. 2, (near the hour of twelve) drove his vehicle into the river, near the Old Bridge, Manchefter, for the common but imprudent purpofe of wafhing; when, there being a high frefh, and the current ftrong, the horfes were foon driven into the centre of the ftream, forced under one of the arches, and in that ftate (too fhocking almoft to conceive) they fwam with the man on the box, through Blackfriar's bridge, fighting and ftruggling for their lives till one in the morning: the poor fellow, in his endeavours, had entangled his legs in the reins, but from which he extricated himfelf with a knife, when fortunately coming nearly in contact with a dyer's flat, he, by an aftonifhing effort, jumped from the box upon the fame, where he lay feveral minutes in a ftate of infenfibility. The horfes, after fwimming about the river fome time, followed their mafter to the flat, and attempted to raife their forefeet upon it; the poor man, with the little ftrength he had left, held up the head of one of the creatures, till, with a convulfive groan, it expired in his arms.

From the active affiftance of feveral perfons, attracted by the cries of the coachman, they had fo far fucceeded in refcuing the other horfe, as to extricate him from the reins, and had got him nearly half up Mrs. Duxbury's fteps, when, owing to the tempeftuoufnefs of the night, he flipt from their holds, and again plunged into the river; after which nothing more was feen of him; but we are forry to add, the moft dreadful confequence from this accident is yet to relate: foon after day-light on Tuefday morning, a man, two women, five younger females, and a boy, went into an old wooden building, raifed at the top of a rock, and fupported by a projecting poft, fo that the floor of it hung over the river fome yards above its level, in order to fee the coach as it then lay againft one of the piers of the lower ftone bridge: their fuddenly preffing forward to one part of it, caufed the flooring to give way, and they were inftantly let through into the water. The ftream then being very rapid, raifed feveral feet by the flood, and the rock by which they fell being very fmooth and perpendicular, there was no hope of efcape for them. A moft diftreffing fcene enfued—the unfortunate perfons were ftruggling for life in fight of many fpectators, who could give them no affiftance! Ropes were flung out, and every effort made for their prefervation, but in vain—the boy was the only perfon faved. A Newfoundland dog was fent into the water, and the fagacious animal fucceeded in getting hold of one or two of the drowning perfons, but could not bring them on fhore. They all, except the boy, thus perifhed nearly within the call of their relatives and friends.

The following are the names of the unfortunate fufferers:—Mifs Martha Rhodes, Mifs Anna Reed, Mifs Jane Holliday, Ellen Neild, Sarah Petty, (Mr. Duxbury's fervants) and Richard Boardman.

CALCULATIONS

CALCULATIONS ON COCKING.

(*Continued from page* 83.)

THE following are the odds of a main, when the match consists of an even number.

Suppose there is a match of thirty-six battles, (let A. and B. be placed for the two masters or feeders of the match) and that A wins the first battle, then the other must consequently have 18 to tie, and 19 to win; the odds are then 4 to 3 in favour of B.

A wins the 2 first,	the odds are 31 to 16		battles to come	34
A wins the 3 first,	are 8 to 3		ditto	33
A wins the 4 first,	are $3\frac{41}{42}$ to 1	very near 4 to 1	ditto	32
A wins the 5 first,	are $5\frac{9}{7}$ to 1	or 52 to 9	ditto	31
A wins the 6 first,	are $8\frac{7}{16}$ to 1	near $8\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	30
A wins 2 and B 1	are a little better than 4 to 3		ditto	33
A wins 3 and B 1	are $1\frac{56}{51}$ to 1	very near 2 to 1	ditto	32
A wins 4 and B 1	are 20 to 7	near 3 to 1	ditto	31
A wins 5 and B 1	are $4\frac{1}{7}$ to 1	a little better than 4 to 1	ditto	30
A wins 6 and B 1	are $6\frac{1}{12}$ to 1	a little better than 6 to 1	ditto	29
A wins 7 and B 1	are $9\frac{1}{7}$ to 1		ditto	28
A wins 3 and B 2	are 11 to 8		ditto	31
A wins 4 and B 2	are $2\frac{9}{20}$ to 1	near $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	30
A wins 5 and B 2	are $2\frac{29}{30}$ to 1	very near 3 to 1	ditto	29
A wins 6 and B 2	are $4\frac{1}{3}$ to 1	or 13 to 3	ditto	28
A wins 7 and B 2	are $6\frac{20}{21}$ to 1	very near 7 to 1	ditto	27
A wins 8 and B 2	are 10 to 1		ditto	26
A wins 4 and B 3	are 7 to 5		ditto	29
A wins 5 and B 3	are $2\frac{1}{14}$ to 1	very little better than 2 to 1	ditto	28
A wins 6 and B 3	are $3\frac{1}{6}$ to 1	better than 3 to 1	ditto	27
A wins 7 and B 3	are $4\frac{3}{5}$ to 1	or 23 to 5	ditto	26
A wins 8 and B 3	are 7 to 1		ditto	25
A wins 9 and B 3	are 11 to 1		ditto	24
A wins 5 and B 4	are 17 to 12		ditto	27
A wins 6 and B 4	are $2\frac{1}{9}$ to 1	or 19 to 9	ditto	26
A wins 7 and B 4	are $3\frac{2}{9}$ to 1	or 29 to 9	ditto	25
A wins 8 and B 4	are $4\frac{11}{12}$ to 1	near 5 to 1	ditto	24
A wins 9 and B 4	are $7\frac{2}{3}$ to 1	or 23 to 3	ditto	23
A wins 10 and B 4	are $12\frac{1}{3}$ to 1		ditto	22
A wins 6 and B 5	are 13 to 9		ditto	25
A wins 7 and B 5	are $2\frac{1}{6}$ to 1	or 13 to 6	ditto	24
A wins 8 and B 5	are $3\frac{1}{3}$ to 1	or 10 to 3	ditto	23
A wins 9 and B 5	are $5\frac{2}{7}$ to 1	or 37 to 7	ditto	22
A wins 10 and B 5	are $8\frac{9}{20}$ to 1	near $8\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	21
A wins 11 and B 5	are 14 to 1		ditto	20
A wins 7 and B 6	are $1\frac{9}{20}$ to 1	or 29 to 20 near 3 to 2	ditto	23
A wins 8 and B 6	are $2\frac{3}{10}$ to 1	or 23 to 10	ditto	22
A wins 9 and B 6	are $3\frac{3}{5}$ to 1	or 18 to 5	ditto	21
A wins 10 and B 6	are $5\frac{13}{20}$ to 1	better than $5\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	20
A [illegible] and B 6	are $9\frac{9}{20}$ to 1	near $9\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	19
A wins 12 and B 6	are $16\frac{2}{3}$ to 1		ditto	18
A wins 8 and B 7	are 3 to 2		ditto	21
A wins 9 and B 7	are 9 to 4		ditto	20

A wins

A wins	10	and B	7 are	$3\frac{3}{4}$	to 1	or 15 to 4	Battles to come	19
A wins	11	and B	7 are	$6\frac{13}{42}$	to 1	near 19 to 3	ditto	18
A wins	12	and B	7 are	$10\frac{10}{20}$	to 1	very near 11 to 1	ditto	17
A wins	13	and B	7 are	20	to 1		ditto	16
A wins	14	and B	7 are	42	to 1		ditto	15
A wins	9	and B	8 are	3	to 2		ditto	19
A wins	10	and B	8 are	$2\frac{4}{9}$	to 1	or 22 to 9	ditto	18
A wins	11	and B	8 are	$4\frac{1}{6}$	to 1	better than 4 to 1	ditto	17
A wins	12	and B	8 are	$7\frac{1}{12}$	to 1	little better than 7 to 1	ditto	16
A wins	13	and B	8 are	$12\frac{15}{16}$	to 1	very near 13 to 1	ditto	15
A wins	14	and B	8 are	26	to 1		ditto	14
A wins	15	and B	8 are	64	to 1		ditto	13
A wins	10	and B	9 are	19	to 12		ditto	17
A wins	11	and B	9 are	$2\frac{17}{30}$	to 1	or $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	16
A wins	12	and B	9 are	$4\frac{1}{2}$	to 1		ditto	15
A wins	13	and B	9 are	$8\frac{11}{48}$	to 1	or 41 to 5	ditto	14
A wins	14	and B	9 are	$16\frac{1}{3}$	to 1		ditto	13
A wins	15	and B	9 are	37	to 1		ditto	12
A wins	16	and B	9 are	113	to 1		ditto	11
A wins	11	and B	10 are	13	to 8		ditto	15
A wins	12	and B	10 are	$2\frac{5}{6}$	to 1	or 17 to 6	ditto	14
A wins	13	and B	10 are	$5\frac{1}{12}$	to 1	little better than 5 to 1	ditto	13
A wins	14	and B	10 are	$9\frac{41}{42}$	to 1	very near 10 to 1	ditto	12
A wins	15	and B	10 are	22	to 1		ditto	11
A wins	16	and B	10 are	62	to 1		ditto	10
A wins	17	and B	10 are	305	to 1		ditto	9
A wins	12	and B	11 are	5	to 3		ditto	13
A wins	13	and B	11 are	$3\frac{1}{14}$	to 1	little better than 3 to 1	ditto	12
A wins	14	and B	11 are	$5\frac{9}{16}$	to 1	near 6 to 1	ditto	11
A wins	15	and B	11 are	13	to 1		ditto	10
A wins	16	and B	11 are	34	to 1		ditto	9
A wins	17	and B	11 are	154	to 1		ditto	8
A wins	13	and B	12 are	7	to 4		ditto	11
A wins	14	and B	12 are	$3\frac{47}{83}$	to 1	or 7 to 2	ditto	10
A wins	15	and B	12 are	$7\frac{1}{2}$	to 1		ditto	9
A wins	16	and B	12 are	$19\frac{1}{4}$	to 1		ditto	8
A wins	17	and B	12 are	78	to 1		ditto	7
A wins	14	and B	13 are	$1\frac{63}{65}$	to 1	very near 2 to 1	ditto	9
A wins	15	and B	13 are	$4\frac{1}{8}$	to 1	or 33 to 8	ditto	8
A wins	16	and B	13 are	$10\frac{12}{29}$	to 1		ditto	7
A wins	17	and B	13 are	39	to 1		ditto	6
A wins	15	and B	14 are	$2\frac{6}{26}$	to 1	or 11 to 5	ditto	7
A wins	16	and B	14 are	$5\frac{37}{77}$	to 1	very near $5\frac{1}{2}$ to 1	ditto	6
A wins	17	and B	14 are	$19\frac{1}{3}$	to 1		ditto	5
A wins	16	and B	15 are	$2\frac{2}{3}$	to 1	or 8 to 3	ditto	5
A wins	17	and B	15 are	$9\frac{1}{5}$	to 1	or 46 to 5	ditto	4
A wins	17	and B	16 are	4	to 1		ditto	3

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE ODDS ON DIFFERENT SUCCESSIVE BATTLES OR EVENTS.

It is about an equal chance that any aſſigned or particular ſide wins three ſucceſſive battles or events in ten.

It

It is the fame, that any affigned or particular fide wins four fucceffive battles in twenty-two.

It is the fame, that any affigned or particular fide, wins five fucceffive battles or events in forty-four.

It is about an equal bet, that one fide or the other wins three fucceffive battles or events in five; twice three fucceffive battles or events in twelve; three times in nineteen; four times in twenty-fix; five times in thirty-three; and fix times in forty.

It is the fame, that four fucceffive battles or events, happen once in eleven; twice in twenty-fix; and three times in forty-one.

It is the fame, that there happens five fucceffive battles or events in twenty-two; and twice in fifty-three.

It is the fame that there happens fix fucceffive battles or events once in forty-four.

All the foregoing odds are on a fuppofition, that each event is equal.

(To be Continued.)

NEW SOUTH WALES.

IN Collins's account of this Colony, compiled from the papers of Lieutenant Governor King, and recently publifhed, we find the following mention of a well-known refpectable Dorfetfhire farmer, who embarked about fix years ago for the then infant fettlement.

"In December, 1792, when Captain Phillips refigned the Government, nearly five years from the foundation of the colony, there were in cultivation at the different fettlements fourteen hundred and twenty-nine acres, of which four hundred and feventeen belonged to fettlers; that is, fixty-feven fettlers, for there were no more, cultivated nearly half as much ground as was cultivated by the public labour of all the convicts--a ftriking proof of the fuperior zeal and diligence with which men exert themfelves when they have an intereft in their labour. Of free fettlers, whofe exertions promifed fo fairly to promote the interefts of the colony, [illegible] arrived from England in January 1793, and fixed themfelves in a fituation which they called "Liberty Plains." To one of thefe, Thomas Rofe, a farmer from Dorfetfhire, and his family a wife and four children, one hundred and twenty acres were allotted. The conditions under which thefe people agreed to fettle, were 'to have their paffage provided by Government; an affortment of tools and implements to be given to them out of the ftores; that they fhould be fupplied with two year's provifions; that their lands fhould be granted free of expence; the fervice of convicts alfo affigned to them free of expence; and that thofe convicts fhould be fupplied with two years rations, and one year's cloathing."

As a knowledge of the above circumftances may excite the reader's curiofity to know the progrefs of the colony in improvement, it may be proper to add, that in April 1794, there were four thoufand fix hundred and fixty-five acres of ground cleared for cultivation; and towards the clofe of 1796, five thoufand four hundred and nineteen acres, of which two thoufand five hundred and forty-feven were occupied by free fettlers. The population amounted to four thoufand eight hundred and forty-eight perfons.

HUNTING

HUNTING THE RHINOCEROS.

An Etching by Mr. Howit.

[From Vaillant's Second Journey, Vol. III. page 40.

IN the midst of this immense menagerie, the variety of which kept me in a continual state of enchantment, I was surprised not to find that prodigious number of rhinoceroses which had been mentioned to me by the people of Harpia's Horde. One day, however, Klaas, who was always concerned in every matter of importance, and the first to communicate agreeable intelligence, came in great haste to my tent to inform me, that he had observed, at some distance from my camp, two of these animals, standing quietly, close to each other, in the middle of the plain; and that I had it in my power to enjoy the pleasure of the finest hunt I had ever yet experienced. The hunt, indeed, promised to be amusing; but, independently of danger, I foresaw that it was likely to be attended with difficulties. To attack two such formidable enemies, it was necessary to use great precaution, and that we should approach them in such a manner as that they might neither see nor smell us, which is always very difficult.

I at first proposed to form a ring, which should surround them on all sides, and to advance upon them, gradually contracting the circle, so as to unite the moment we were about to commence our attack; but the savages assured me, that with these animals, this plan was impracticable. I gave myself up, therefore, entirely to their direction; and we set out, armed alike, with a good fusee, and with the necessary courage. All my hunters wished to be of the party, and each proposed to display the greatest prowess.

I caused two of my strongest dogs to be led in a leash, in order that they might be let loose on the rhinoceroses, in case it should be found necessary. We were obliged to make a long circuit to gain the lee side of them, lest they should smell us; and we reached the river, the course of which we followed under cover of the large trees that grew on its banks, when Klaas soon made us observe the animals, at about the distance of a quarter of a league in the plain.

As one of them was much larger than the other, I supposed them to be male and female. Motionless by the side of each other, they were still in the same posture in which Klaas had first seen them; but they stood with their noses to the wind, and consequently presented to us their rumps. It is the custom of these animals, when thus at rest, to place themselves in the direction of the wind, in order that they may discover by their smell what enemies they were to dread. From time to time, however, they move their heads round, to take a look behind them, and to be assured that they are safe on all sides; but it is only a look, and they soon return to their former position.

We were already deliberating on the dispositions to be made for commencing the attack, and I was giving orders to my company, when Jonker, one of my Hottentots, requested that I would permit him to attack the two animals alone, as a bekruyper. My readers will here recollect, that when I foolishly attempted to cross the Elephant's River, near its mouth, on the trunk of a tree, Jonker was one of the swimmers who saved my life, and that in return, at the desire of his companions, I raised him to the rank of hunter. At that time he was entirely a novice in this exercise; but I have already remarked that

Howitt d. f.

RHINOCEROS HUNTING.

See Vaillant's second Journey; Vol. 3. Page 40.

that he afterwards became a most excellent shot, and surpassed all the rest of my hunters, particularly in the art of creeping. I have before observed, that hunting in Africa has no resemblance to that in Europe; that to get within reach of certain wild animals, we must approach them without being perceived; and that it is impossible to get near them but by creeping on the belly. Those who have acquired this art, are called bekruypers; and it was in this quality that Jonker asked leave to attack alone the two rhinoceroses, assuring me that he would acquit himself to my satisfaction. As his design would not prevent the execution of our plan, and as, in case his particular attack should not succeed, it would not impede our general one, I granted his request. He then stripped himself naked, and, taking his fusee, proceeded towards the animals, creeping on his belly like a serpent. In the mean time, I pointed out to my hunters the different posts they were to occupy. They repaired to them by circuitous ways, each accompanied by two men. As for me, I remained on the spot where I was, with two Hottentots, one of whom held my horse, and the other my dogs; but, to avoid being seen, we posted ourselves behind a bush. In my hand I held a glass, which had often enabled me to see the operation of stage machinery, and the effect of our theatrical decorations. How changed the scene! At this moment it brought before me two hideous monsters, which at times turned towards me their frightful heads. Their movements, which indicated fear and observation, soon became more frequent; and I was apprehensive they had heard the agitation of my dogs, who, having discovered them, made efforts to escape from the keeper, and rush upon them.

Jonker still kept slowly advancing, but with his eyes fixed on the animals. If he saw them turn their heads, he stopped and remained motionless. One would have taken him for a large stone; and indeed, in this respect I myself was mistaken. He continued creeping, with various interruptions, for more than an hour. At length I saw him proceed towards a large bush of euphorbia, which was only two hundred paces from the animals. Being certain, when he reached it, that he could conceal himself there without being seen, he rose up, and casting his eyes every where around, to see whether his comrades had arrived at their posts, he made preparations for firing.

During the time he was creeping along, I had followed him with my eye; and in proportion as he advanced, I felt my heart beat with involuntary palpitation.—However, when I saw him so near the animals, and just upon the point of firing at one of them, what would I not have given at that moment to have been in the place of Jonker, or at least by his side, that I might have brought down also one of these savage monsters. I waited with the utmost impatience for the report of the gun, and I could not conceive what prevented him from firing; but the Hottentot who stood near me, and who was able by the bare sight to distinguish him as perfectly as I could with my glass, informed me of his design. He told me that Jonker did not fire, because he was waiting till the rhinoceros should turn round, that he might, if possible, take aim at his head; and that on the first motion they made, I should hear the report.

Presently the largest of the two having looked behind, was immediately fired at. Being wounded, he sent forth a horrid cry, and, followed by the female, ran furiously towards the place from which the noise

noise had proceeded. I found my heart now agitated by the most violent emotion, and my fear was carried to its utmost extent. A could sweat diffused itself over my whole body, and my heart beat with such force as to prevent me from breathing. I expected to see the two monsters tear up the bush, tread the unfortunate Jonker under their feet, and rend him to pieces; but he had thrown himself down with his belly on the ground, and this stratagem succeeded. They passed close by his side without perceiving him, and came straight towards me. My fear now gave place to joy, and I prepared to receive them; but my dogs, animated by the report of the gun, became so restless on their approach, that, being unable to check them, I ordered them to be let loose, and encouraged them to the attack.—When the animals saw this, they instantly turned aside, and proceeded towards another of the hunters placed in ambush, from whom they received a second fire; and then to another, from whom they received a third fire. My dogs, on the other hand, harrassed prodigiously, which still increased their rage. They kicked at them in a most terrible manner, ploughed up the plain with their horns, and, digging furrows in it seven or eight inches in depth, threw around them a shower of pebbles and stones.

During this time, we all kept approaching, in order to surround them more closely, and to unite against them our forces. The multitude of enemies by which they found themselves inclosed, rendered them completely furious. The male, however, suddenly stopped; and, turning round to attack the dogs, endeavoured to rip up their bellies with his horn; and, while he was engaged in pursuing them, the female quitted him, and made her escape. I was highly pleased at her flight which I considered as a fortunate circumstance; for it is certain that, notwithstanding our number and our arms, we should have been much embarrassed by two so formidable adversaries. I must even confess, that, without the assistance of my dogs we should not have been able to combat, but with great hazard and danger, the one that remained.

The bloody traces which he left wherever he went, announced that he had received more than one wound; but, reduced to despair, he only defended himself with greater obstinacy.

After a fruitless attack, which continued for some time, he began to retreat, and seemed as if desirous of gaining some bushes, apparently with a view of finding shelter, and to prevent his being harrassed but in front. I guessed his stratagem; and, in order to disappoint him, I rushed towards the bushes, and made a sign to the two hunters who were nearest me, to advance thither also. He was thirty paces from us when we took possession of the post, accordingly we all at the same time presented our pieces, and discharged our three shots: he instantly fell, and was never after able to rise.

FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMANS HALL.

EXTRAORDINARY GAZETTE.

THE following dispatch was received by a Gentleman in ———, from a friend in the country, who is in the habit of breakfasting twice a week with a General Officer.

Head Quarters, C———, Dec. 13.

"SIR,

"I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning at half past eight,

eight, I made an *alerte*, and by a masterly movement, reached the General's before the drum had beat to breakfast. After driving in his advanced posts, forcing the hall, and storming the stair-caise, I commenced a well-directed attack upon the library, where the break-fast forage was deposited. After a spirited defence by Marshal *Jowler*, and Brigadier-General *Pompey*, who had been commissioned to act during the absence of the Commander in Chief, I carried the place cane in hand. It is with incredible satisfaction I inform you, that in less than eleven minutes, I was in possession of five plates of muffins, fifteen buttered buns, four and twenty crumpets, three pyramids of dry toast, six manchets, (three of them not rasped) a hot cake, several cannisters of sugar, (as per margin) two sixpenny loaves, a white and a brown one, together with various other stores. I then secured the military (tea) chest, spiked three eggs, after first unloading them, seized the *coffee* redoubt, and made a considerable impression on fort *chocolate*. All this was effected without the loss of a single tooth, and I feel much pleasure in being able to say, that my stomach and bowels are in excellent health and spirits. I am under infinite obligations to Lieutenant-General *Foot*, and Colonel *Leg*, whose eminent exertions on this and other occasions demand my warmest gratitude; they were particularly serviceable to me during the rapid march I made from C——. I also beg leave to recommend to your notice two very deserving officers, Major *Foretooth*, and Captain *Grinder*, but for whose penetration and unremitted exertion in the laborious post they occupied, I should have been ill able to accomplish this undertaking.—Nor ought I to pass over in silence the activity and intrepidity of Adjutants *Thumb* and *Finger*, who were extremely active on the occasion; and I indulge a sanguine hope, that they will meet with that distinction, to which their long and faithful services entitle them.——Health and Fraternity."

The Laplanders have odd notions. They encourage the killing of *bears* in their country, and have framed this law, that a man who destroys one, shall be exempted from *cohabiting* with his *wife*, and so on *toties quoties*.

Life has with justice been resembled to a stage-coach; the peer, the placeman, the pensioner, the bishop, and the round-bellied rector, are snug inside passengers; the poor curate, the humble artisan, and the distressed peasant, are glad to get an occasional lift on the box or the basket. Happy (says the wise man) is he whose journey is the shortest; but whither short or long, if we have the protecting hand of him who holds the reins, our last stage will, we need not fear, end in a safe set down.

The great eclipse of the sun, in 1764, occasioned the following very ludicrous circumstance in Ireland. The Earl of H——, (still living) who, like some of our English noblesse, was much better skilled in driving four in hand, than in astronomy, was met in Dublin by the facetious George Nangle, on the morning of the eclipse.—"Where so fast, my Lord," cried George. "To the College," answered the Peer, "to see the eclipse."—"Then you will be disappointed," replied George, "for it is absolutely put off till to-morrow." His Lordship immediately turned his phaeton round, and drove home, while George proclaimed the joke throughout the city, to the infinite mirth of the public at his Lordship's expence.

A nobleman wishing to have a drawing of his game-keeper, with a dog

dog and gun; in the act of shooting, sent for a painter, who drew a dog and a great tree. The peer asked him what he had done with his game-keeper? "He is behind the tree, my Lord," answered the painter. "Very true," said his Lordship, "he used to stand behind the tree—it is an excellent likeness."

A youth, standing by while his father was at play, observing him to lose a deal of money, burst into tears. His father asked him the reason that he wept? Oh! Sir, I have heard that Alexander the Great, when he heard that his father Phillip had conquered a great many towns, cities, and countiies, wept, fearing he would leave him nothing to win—but I weep the contrary way, *fearing you will leave me nothing to lose.*

ST. GILES'S GREEK.

A few days ago, at a fair in one of the midland counties, a poor old wiganowns flat was clerked at drop-a-cog, by a couple of queer coves, who *sold* him a box of diamonds for *fourteen guineas.* The prize was valued at one hundred and fifty pounds, till the *diamonds* faded into *glass*, and the gold transmuted into *Dutch-leaf* and *lead!* the cull (by their contrivance) remained at the bowsing-ken, cocking his organ, and tempering his fogus with a few flagges of crank and white-tape, till the flashmen had an opportunity of piking.

BON MOT.

A serjeant seeing a beggar thrust his hand several times inside his waistcoat, and then give what he had caught to the wind, said—"Well, Crafty, what are you doing?" "Only *detaching my flank companies*," replied the fellow, "which, if your honour pleases, are willing to join their *comrades* in your regiment."

Lately in Kentmere, near Kendal, Miss Margaret Askew, a very prolific *spinster*, was delivered of a daughter, being, according to the parish accounts, her *sixteenth* child, all by *different* fathers.

MODESTY AN ORNAMENT TO VALOUR.

An officer of Cæsar's army was boasting loudly, in the presence of the General, that in the last battle he had been wounded in the *mouth.* Cæsar said to him, very calmly, "You should never look behind you when you are running away."

An honest Moorlander, who procured his livelihood by repairing mill work, was unfortunately very deaf; and conscious of the mistakes he made in answering questions, the tendency of which he could not always understand, was entertaining himself one morning, while at work on a common by the road side, with supposing what would be the conversation, should a gentleman accost him then, and determining to give the proper answers, in the following way.—Why the first thing he'd say would be, "What are you making, honest friend!" to which I says, "a windmill stock your honour!" "How far does it go into the ground?" says he, "Up to the knot your honour!" says I. "What do you get for making it?" says he. "Half-a-guinea!" says I. "That's too much!" says he. "If you wonna give it, says I, there's plenty who will."—He had just finished his soliloquy, when a traveller, who was crossing the common, enquired his road to the next village, and received for answer, "a windmill stock, your honour!" Astonished, he repeated his question, adding, "How far is it honest friend?" "Up to the knot your honour!" Again the traveller repeated with additional energy his question, and lost all patience upon the countryman's calmly

calmly replying, "Half-a-guinea your honour!" "You scoundrel," cries the gentleman, "I've a great mind to give you a horse-whipping!" "If you wonna give it me," says the man, "there are plenty who will!"—The gentleman alighted, and by putting his threat into execution, spoilt the poor fellow's catechism, and convinced the astonished clown he had once more been mistaken.

We insert the following, to elucidate the poetical witticism that follows:

BIRMINGHAM, DEC. 10.

On Tuesday last, George Lewis, button-maker, and the mercantile house which employed him, were severally convicted before the Magistrates of this town, of making and procuring one hundred and thirty-seven gross of metal buttons, marked GILT, the same not being gilt, according to act of Parliament. The penalties thereby incurred, amounted to two hundred and eighty-two pounds, exclusive of the forfeiture of the buttons; but as the parties pleaded guilty, they were mitigated to one hundred and forty-one pounds; one-half of which has been paid to the poor of the parish of Birmingham, and the other moiety, clear of all deductions, to the informer, besides an additional reward of ten guineas from the Button Association.

EPIGRAM,

On the Vending counterfeit Gilt Buttons, instead of the real Article.

THAT guilt has punishment to fear,
It stands on reason's ground;
But where no gilt did e'er appear,
Who can be guilty found?

Then on what ground, Logicians say,
Is this strange doctrine built,
That button gilders guilt betray,
In works quite free from gilt?
For, if by want of gilt, they shew,
How much to guilt they're prone;
'Tis passing strange that guilt should flow
From giltless works alone!

BRUSH.

EPIGRAM,

On seeing the Lady of Sir John Day, and Miss Orchard, her Cousin, pass through Birmingham, last Week, on their way to London.

WHILE nipping frosts, with deadly bite,
Our choicest fruits consume;
Behold, to feast, at least, our sight,
An ORCHARD in full bloom!

And what is passing strange beside,
'Tis equal truth to say,
That, just preceding Christmas tide,
Pops on us, LADY DAY!

BRUSH.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

PEDESTRIAN BET.

A Mr. G———m, a Gentleman well known amongst the young men of fashion, has made a bet of five hundred guineas with Colonel Thornton and another Gentleman, to walk fifty miles in ten hours, over Malton race course, on the 1st of January.

The gentleman is under a course of training with a well-known character (Jack Smith); and though the odds run very high against him, he is flattered by Smith with great hopes of winning the match. He is a very active young man, and allowed to be one of the best leapers, and the swiftest runners, for a short space, that ever was known. His principal food is raw meat and eggs, with a pint of *Slape ale*, and a glass of white Lisbon every morning and evening; and, strange as it may appear, he is only allowed to sleep five hours every night, and that with at least half a dozen blankets over him; the remainder of the night he is obliged to spend in a sling, by way of exercise.

He

He is allowed to be one of the first shots in the kingdom; and once for a wager of two hundred guineas with Colonel Thornton, (to whom he is superior as a shot) killed twenty brace of moor game in one day, at forty-three shots, and walked near thirty miles; and after this extraordinary day's diversion, and a hearty dinner, he drank six bottles of Champagne.—We have only to add, that we wish the Gentleman success with his present match; but we would remind him, that we recollect more instances than one of Gentlemen having lost their lives by breaking a blood vessel, from too great an exertion.

Sunday, the 9th of Dec. the following circumstance occurred on board the Asia Indiaman, lying at Blackwall:—As the officers were taking their wine after dinner, with some friends on board, they were alarmed by the cries of a man, whom they found struggling on the poop with a fierce tyger, that had by some means escaped from his den, and seized him. The Gentlemen, in attempting to rescue the poor fellow, who was much lacerated and wounded, were attacked by the enraged animal, and would have been exposed to much danger, had not the second officer, with a presence of mind and resolution that did him credit, resisted the attack with his sword, and overcame their ferocious assailant by thrusting the weapon through his body, and literally spitting him to the mizenmast. The poor man was taken to the London Hospital, with little hopes of life.

PIGS.

Some days since a drove of pigs occasioned much confusion in Norton Falgate. The stupid perverse beasts, affrighted by some boys, fled in different directions, oversetting apple-stalls, fish-baskets, and fairly capsizing some sprat women. One of them, of great size, and covered with dirt, at length fled from the riot it had occasioned into a linen draper's shop for refuge; it was crowded with women, and the scene which ensued was noisy and whimsical in the highest degree. On it's *entre*, it threw down a large stand of callicoes, &c. which, by its fall, blocked up the door, and thereby involved the shop in darkness for a minute or two: pig, men, women, and children, lay screming in an indiscriminate heap, till the facetious swine forced its passage through the window, and escaped.

RINGING.

On Sunday evening, Nov. 25, a true and complete peal of Oxford treble-bob, eight in, consisting of 5040 changes, was rung at St. Mary's, Dover, by the Society of Folkstone Ringers, in three hours and ten minutes.

1st. Mr. Kier.
2d. Mr. Wittingham.
3d. Mr. Landall.
4th. Mr. Medcuft.
5th. Mr. Spall.
6th. Mr. Spourling.
7th. Mr. Lewis.
And tenor by Mr. Simpson.

The bobs were called by Mr. Wier.

A foot race for ten guineas, the distance two miles, was run over Lydd course, Kent, between Wm. Jones, of Lydd, and J. Ambrose, of New Romney. The latter was the winner, who run the two miles in twelve minutes and two seconds, though the turf was in bad order. The bets were seven to four in favour of the Romney man.

On Monday, Dec. 10, a foot-race, for forty guineas, was run at Sevenoaks, in Kent, between Fowler, the famous runner, (who some time since beat the Horsham *flying taylor*) and a Kentish man, which was one with ease by the latter.—

By

By this race, the Horſham pedeſtrian black legs were again very woefully beſotted; for, ſuppoſing the man who had beaten their champion muſt be the beſt in England, they backed him all in their power!—They make no ſcruple of accuſing Fowler of running *foul:* —But loſing gameſters will murmur!

On Wedneſday morning, Dec. 19, a duel was fought on Gallowwood Common, near Chelmsford barracks, in Eſſex, between Adjutant Lloyd, of the Carmarthenſhire, and Adjutant R——, of the Surrey Militia: after exchanging a brace of piſtols each, the ſeconds interfered, and the parties were reconciled. The miſunderſtanding aroſe out of ſome diſputed point of military diſcipline.

The preſent Arthur Young, Eſq. the celebrated agriculturaliſt, in 1788, made his ſecond journey to France, travelling ſeventeen hundred miles on a blind mare, and brought her back ſafe to his reſidence at Bradfield Hall, in Suffolk, where ſhe is ſtill alive.

A Correſpondent informs us, there were no leſs than ſix falls during the firſt burſt of the chace at the King's hunt on Saturday the 8th of December. Two daſhing riders from the city knocked up their horſes before it was half over; one of them left his horſe in Mr. Jeffery's Peat bog, and the other, leading his hunter over the Heath, and night coming on, firſt loſt his horſe, and afterwards *himſelf:* a light at length guiding him to farmer Johnſon's, he was from thence *carted* to Windſor.—The horſe was found on the Heath next morning, and taken to his Majeſty's kennel to be owned.

In Lincoln's Inn Hall, Monday, Dec. 24, Mr. Cook ſtated a petition, which was preſented by Mr. Porter, Lady Berwick, and Lady Groſvenor, praying to be admitted to prove a debt of 2000l. under the Commiſſion of a Mr. Martindale. Mr. Porter being in poſſeſſion of the ſum of 2000l. in truſt for theſe two Ladies, he was applied to by Mr. Martindale for the loan of it at five per cent. and it was lent to him. After the bankruptcy of Martindale, Mr. Porter applied to prove that debt; but it appearing that Mr. Porter owed Mr. Martindale money, the Commiſſioners were of opinion that the one debt ought to be ſet off againſt the other. In this caſe, however, the Commiſſioners were deſired to enquire whether Mr. Porter was a truſtee to Ladies Berwick and Groſvenor for that ſum, and whether the bankrupt knew of that circumſtance. The Commiſſioners having reported in the affirmative, it was a matter of courſe for the Lord Chancellor to permit the debt to be proved.

In the Court of King's Bench, on Wedneſday, Dec. 5, an action was brought by a Diſſenting Clergyman, of the name of Bond, againſt Dr. Oliver and his wife. The ground of action was for a breach of promiſe of marriage.—The plaintiff became acquainted with the defendant (then Mrs. M'Intoſh) by preaching at Lake's Chapel, Kenſington, occaſionally. The defendant (Mrs. M'Intoſh) was a widow, with a fortune of 800l. or 1000l. per annum. She was a woman advanced in years, and very religious, her former huſband having kept a table for Diſſenting Miniſters, which ſhe continued. The match had once been broken off, on account of the oppoſition of the lady's friends, and ſome aſperſions on the plaintiff's character, on account of numerous gallantries, principally in anonymous letters: but the courtſhip was afterwards renewed, till at length Dr. Oliver coming to preach, ſhe fell in love with him,

him, finally broke off the match with Bond, and sent him 100l. bank-note, which he did not return, and now brought an action for damages, laid at 7,000l.

After the examination of one witness, the Counsel agreed to withdraw a Juror, in consequence of which the parties pay their own costs.

The following account of the wonderful sagacity of the elephant, is related by a gentleman who witnessed the circumstance:—At the time the army was marching against Tippoo, an Hindoo child had strayed from the hut of its parents, and was playing in the road through which the troops were to pass; an elephant in the train, on coming near the infant, made a full stop, and looked with great earnestness at it, then took it on his probosis and tenderly conveyed it to the hut, and laid it at the door, from which he returned with seeming satisfaction. This, however, will not appear too surprising, when it is remembered, that these considerate creatures carry their young on their trunk when they deem it necessary. The keeper of the above elephant, and those who witnessed its tenderness, bestowed due caresses on it for the circumstance.

SPORTING BET.

Last week an officer of the Ayrshire Light Dragoons rode fifteen miles in an hour and nine minutes on the road leading from Chelmsford to Dunmow, *with his face to the horse's tail.* The bet was an hundred guineas, and he had an hour and a half allowed him. The mare he rode trotted the whole way. A person went on each side, and one before, to remove obstacles; but the wager was on condition that none of them should touch or attempt to guide him. In his course he passed twenty carts and waggons, and a drove of sheep.

There is at this time in the possession of Mr. Sample, of the Angel Inn, Felton, a hedge-hog which performs the duty of a turnspit as well in every respect as the dog of that name, runs about the house as familiarly as any other domestic quadruped, displays a docility hitherto unknown in that class of animals, and answers to the call of Tom.

COCKING.

Monday, Nov. 19, and the following day, a main of cocks was fought between Mr. Michael Moore, of Hythe, and James De Frenon, Esq. of Folkstone, at the New Inn, at Sandgate, shewing twenty-one in the main for five guineas a battle, and twenty guineas the odd battle. Seventeen battles were won by Mr. Moore, and four by J. De Frenon, Esq.—H. Sherry, feeder, for Mr. Moore, and William Gray for James De Frenon, Esq.

Wednesday, the 21st, a Welch main was fought at the same place for a flitch of bacon, which was won by Mr. Moore's black-breasted red Mungo.

DEATH OF A POACHER.

A person of the name of Wood, put an end to his existence, in his bed-room, on Monday, Dec. 10, at the Swan public house, in Chelmsford; having loaded his gun, and tied a piece of string to the trigger, and from thence to his foot, he made that the fatal instrument of death, by placing the muzzle to his mouth, and discharging it, the contents whereof passed directly through his head. What could have induced him to commit so rash an act, is not known, except that of bad company. He is said to have been a very great poacher, and is well known in this and the adjoining counties.

POULTRY

POULTRY.

Feed fowls in the morning with parboiled rice; at mid-day give them wheat, with either milk to drink or strong new ale; in about twelve or fourteen days they will become deliciously juicy, sweet, and fat.

There is at this time in a tree at Swarland East House, near Felton, Northumberland, a crow's nest with four young ones, not fledged. A few days ago, the high wind blew one of them out of the nest; it was taken up by a peasant, and appeared to be gaining its feathers exactly like the young crows in the month of May.

Fortune, *blind* herself, has conferred one of her special favours upon the *blind*.—A 10,000l. prize in the Irish lottery, has fallen to the lot of the once celebrated, but now almost forgotten Colonel Barre.

ORIGIN OF EATING GOOSE ON MICHAELMAS DAY.

Queen Elizabeth, on her way to Tilbury-fort, on the 29th of September, 1588, dined at the antient seat of Sir Neville Umfreville, near that place: and as Bess had much rather dine on a high-seasoned and substantial dish, than a flimsy fricasee or rascally ragout, the Knight thought proper to provide a fine goose, to suit the palate of his royal guest. After the Queen had dined very heartily, she asked for a half-pint bumper of Burgundy, and drank destruction to the Spanish Armada. She had scarce returned the glass, when the news came that the Spanish fleet was defeated, and many of them destroyed by a storm; upon which she immediately took another bumper, to drink success to old England, and to digest the goose. As she was so much pleased with the event, she every year after on that day had a goose: the court made it the custom, and it has in general been followed through the kingdom ever since.

A THIEF'S INGENUITY TO ESCAPE, DEFEATED.

The following is a copy of the contents of an intercepted letter, written by Samuel Harmer, formerly one of the noted Jig Pettet's * associates, and now a prisoner in the House of Correction at Lewes, under a charge of stealing, in company with one John Holloway, two bushels of apples, the property of Farnham Balkham, of Burwash.

"*Lewes Jail, Nov. 6th.*

"Dear Father and Mother,

"I send you these few lines to let you know that I am in good health, but very low in spirits. I hope this will find you in good health. I have sent two letters before, and have had no answer. For God's sake let nobody see this letter, for my master (the Keeper) has not seen it; if you do, it will make it the worse for me.

"Send me word when you will come, and when you do come, bring me a little meat pie, and get me three or four double lock keys, with pipes to them, and put them in the pie, with three or four small files. And get me a bottle of aqua fortis, and bring me some taters, and cut a hole in a large one, and put the bottle in, and stop it up close.

"I have lost my happiness and my liberty, through long of my wife, and that rascal; this just pleases my wife, and I suppose he will be dressed up in my best clothes.

"So no more at present."

A deserter, on his being dismissed the prison, undertook the

* Pettit Jig, a noted smuggler, horse-stealer, &c. in the county of Sussex.

delivery of the letter, but the vigilance of the keeper did not leave him the power of executing his commiſſion.

About the middle of laſt month, as a team of horſes were drawing a barge up the Thames, near Chertſey, Surrey, they were overpowered by the violence of the current, and dragged backwards into the ſtream, by which the whole, fourteen in number, were drowned. The carter and boy, in endeavouring to ſave the horſes, were pulled into the river, but were ſaved by the exertions of the men on board the barge.

The end of laſt month, an eagle was ſhot by a labourer, in a garden at Horſham, Suſſex. The royal bird was on the wing, beſet by upwards of an hundred rooks, whoſe noiſe attracted the notice of the perſon who ſhot him, whilſt at a conſiderable diſtance, and gave time for his procuring a loaded gun. The wings of this Eagle meaſure, when extended, from point to point, ſeven feet three inches. He is yet alive, having been only ſlightly wounded in one of his pinions.

A ſubſequent account of the above bird has been ſent us, and is as follows:

The Eagle ſtated to have been ſhot at Horſham, is ſtill alive, and having recovered from the ſickneſs cauſed by his wounded wing, is in perfect health. He is a fine bird, ſtands about thirty inches high, and is of the deſcription called the Black Eagle. He was remarkably ſpare of fleſh when ſhot; and his feathers were conſiderably tarniſhed; from which circumſtance, and the great degree of docility he has maniſeſted ſince his preſent captivity, there is great reaſon to ſuppoſe he had eſcaped from ſome gentleman's aviary.

The laſt Saturday in November, a match was run (twice round the Swifts, at Carliſle, by Major Thomlinſon's grey poney Bob, and Mr. Atkinſon's bay poney Pepperpot, which was won by the former, though there were two to one againſt him at ſtarting. The winner gave a ball and ſupper to the ladies.

JACOMO BARATTI.

The following account of a monſter occurs in the Travels of this Italian Gentleman into Abyſſinia:—

" It was (ſays he) in this kingdom, that I ſaw a Black a-moor with two heads joined together, and two faces, one behind and one before; the reſt of his body was very well proportioned. It was a monſter of about twenty years of age. He was very ſtrong in his limbs. He diſcourſed unto me ſometimes with one tongue, ſometimes with the other, and ſometimes both together. He was obliged to feed with his two mouths, the one of the fore, and the other of the hinder head. He ate as much as two men. The heads were diſtinct and ſeparate till they came to the neckbone, where they join together."

In the late Mr. John Hunter's Anatomical Muſeum, in Leiceſterfields, there is a monſter with two heads, from the Eaſt Indies. See to the account of a monſter in Buchanan's Hiſtory of Scotland.

TRIALS FOR BIGAMY AT THE OLD BAILEY.

FRIDAY, DEC. 7, 1798.

JOHN Sommers was indicted for marrying Phœbe Darwell, on the 20th of September, 1797, at St. George's church, Hanover-ſquare, he the ſaid Sommers having a former wife, Ann Chandler, otherwiſe Sommers, then living, to whom he was married at Rocheſter, in

in 1773. Both marriages were clearly proved, and also that the former wife was alive so late as the 5th of November, but that he had not cohabited with her for a period of seventeen or eighteen years. In aggravation of his offence, however, Phœbe Darwell, the second wife said, that he imposed himself upon her as a widower, who had a place under Government, and was on the eve of receiving a large sum; that she possessed both money and respectability when she met with him, but that he had done her every private and public injury, and frequently threatened her life.

The prisoner in his defence said, she was perfectly aware of his being married, but that she had removed all her scruples on that point, by assuring him she was the widow of an attorney, and that from her knowledge of the law, not having cohabited with his wife for seven years, he was to all intents and purposes a bachelor. To prove this statement he called two female witnesses, but they gave their testimony in so unsatisfactory and confused a manner, that after he was pronounced guilty, Mr. Justice Grose told him, he appeared to him to have aggravated his original offence, by subornation of perjury, and that he would consequently advise the Recorder to inflict the heaviest punishment upon him which the laws allowed.

The prisoner kept the Mary-le-bone Coffee-house for many years. The prosecutrix was a woman of very decent appearance, and dressed in full mourning.

John Aird was also indicted for a similar offence. His marriage with Sarah Geare, his first wife, now living, at St. Leonard's church, Shoreditch, in 1786, was proved; and also his subsequent marriage with Maria Driver, at the same place, on the 9th of September, 1798. The prisoner, in his defence said, that he enlisted shortly after his first marriage, and on his return home, found his wife had taken to herself another husband in his absence, as appeared by a copy of the register of her marriage in 1791, with George Price, which was produced and proved in Court; and that finding she had behaved in that manner, he never after claimed her, but considered himself as perfectly at liberty. This, however, being matter merely in extenuation of the crime, he was found guilty.

During these two trials, the Turkish Ambassador, his Drogoman, and Secretary, sat on the Bench with the Judges, without seeming to acknowledge the wisdom of those laws, which refuses a man a well-stocked seraglio.

Thomas Whitbread was also tried for bigamy, and acquitted, there being no proof that he was the identical Thomas Whitbread who had married both wives.

There never was, perhaps, a fuller attendance of Parish Clerks, not fewer than seven being in Court the whole day, with the matrimonial archives of their respective parishes.

SHERIFF'S COURT.

DAMAGES FOR CRIM. CON.

THE Marquis of Abercorn had brought his action, and laid his damages at 20,000l. against Captain Copley, for criminal conversation with the Marchioness.—See our Magazine for November, page 66. The defendant suffered judgment to go by default, and the circumstances of the infidelity were not disclosed.

Wednesday, Dec. 19, a writ of enquiry was executed before the Sheriff of Middlesex, and a special jury, to assess the damages. Mr. Law,

Law, Mr. Percival, and another Gentleman, pleaded for the whole damages, and Mr. Conſt in mitigation.

The witneſſes called to prove the heinouſneſs of the offence, and the affection that ſubſiſted between the Marquis and Marchioneſs, were, the Duke of Leeds, Lord Hardwick, Lord Mulgrave, the Hon. Mr. Knight, and Mr Elliot. Their evidences went to prove that the defendant, Captain Copley, was brother-in-law to the Marquis, being brother to his firſt wife; that he lived under the Marquis's roof and protection from the age of thirteen, till he was twenty-eight years old, and was treated by him as if he was his own child. The Duke of Leeds, in particular, declared that he took the Ducheſs to Lord Abercorn's houſe the more frequently, as he thought the Marquis and Marchioneſs were a pattern of conjugal affection and love. In ſhort, the concurrent teſtimonies of all theſe very reſpectable witneſſes proved the enormity of the offence in the moſt ſtriking point of view. One of the witneſſes, on being preſſed ſaid, the only appearance of diſcontent he ever perceived, was a trifling altercation one evening about an opera box.

Mr. Conſt ſpoke very ably in mitigation, but it was evidently a very difficult caſe to defend. He did not attempt to offer any arguments or evidence to prove any infidelity or impropriety of conduct on the part of Lord Abercorn, but called Lord George Seymour and Mr. Broadhead, jun. to prove the early attachment of Captain Copley for the Marchioneſs; that his paſſion for her became ſo violent, that he returned to England only in conſequence of being recalled as an officer; in ſhort, that he did every thing which depended on man to obliterate his affection for her, until he renewed his acquaintance on his return to England. He ſaid Mr. Copley's fortune was very ſmall, his commiſſion being only worth 140l. and his patrimonial eſtate 120l. a year; that it was impoſſible therefore, he could pay heavy damages.

The Jury went out for a ſhort time, and returned a verdict for *Ten Thouſand Pounds* damages.

We underſtand that Lord Abercorn means immediately to ſue for a divorce; and that being obtained, Mr. Copley will marry the Marchioneſs.

Becky Wells, the actreſs, (Captain Topham's Becky) whilſt confined in the Fleet priſon for debt, married a Mr. Sumbell, a Jew, and turned Jeweſs herſelf. On their liberation, Mr. Sumbell and Becky quarrelled, and the former now denies her being his wife—firſt, becauſe ſhe was incapable of becoming ſo; and ſecond becauſe ſhe run away from him, and committed the abominable ſin of eating *rabbits* and *pork griſkin!*

On Sunday, the 16th ult. was interred at Mickleham, in Surrey, Mr. Thomas Tapner, many years common carrier in Dorking. His corpſe was, at his own requeſt, conveyed to the place of interment in one of his own common ſtage waggons, drawn by ſix horſes, attended by a great number of his neighbours, by whom he was greatly eſteemed; and by the choir of Dorking, of which he was for many years a member: and what was particularly remarkable, at the advanced age of ſixty, ſung treble in the above choir, to the infinite aſtoniſhment of his hearers. A funeral anthem, as a laſt mark of reſpect, was performed on this occaſion.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

LINES,

On a favourite Old POINTER, who was shot by order of his Master.

HARD lot! the hand that foster'd, and
the heart which gave,
Should doom thee, Basso, t' an untimely
grave!
And yet 'twas kind affection for thy worth,
To change thy suff'rings here for peace in
earth.
Such was thy faithful gratitude to scan—
Now reader, go! and boast the like of, man.

King-street, Golden-square. YORICK.

JUSTIFICATION.

A RURAL TALE.

A Farmer once, who wanted much
A sturdy husbandman;
And one, well qualified as such,
To suit his thrifty plan:

One who was sparing at his meat,
And sparing in his drink;
And, daily taskwork to complete,
Would never flinch or shrink;

Induc'd a clodpole to apply,
Commended by a neighbour,
As "Never hungry, never dry,
"Nor ever tir'd of labour!"

But soon, when hir'd, and set to work,
He prov'd, to crown the barn,
As lazy as a cross-legg'd Turk,
Yet turkey-like, he'd cram!

For Bacon-rack was quickly shrunk,
So well he fill'd his dish;
And soon the cellar's stock was sunk,
He'd drink so like a fish!

Which made Old Squeezum rail and rave,
Against his neighbour Muggs;
To bubble him, like a lying knave,
With three such damn'd humbugs.

You "Never hungry! ne'er athirst!
"Of working never tir'd!"
I wish that both your skins had burst,
Ere such a pest I hir'd.

Hold, Zur, says hobnail, doant ye vly
In such a deadly twoddle;
If Measter Muggs have tould a lie,
Then vairly crack my noddle.

Vor I do never hungry be,
Before my guts I vill,
And drowth do never trouble me,
Before I gets a zwill.

And I did never work purzue,
Till tir'd or overheeated;
Zo Measter Muggs have told ye true,
And you have not been cheeated.

BRUSH.

THE FIFTY PIECES.

A TALE.

ONCE on a time, a Cavalier, in Spain,
Who, mongst Heav'n's likenesses had
made sad work;
Who, through the horrors of a long cam-
paign,
Had hack'd and laid about him like a
Turk:—

Now Interest having bid the Fury cease—
Interest or Fear—no matter which—the
man
No throats to cut—most seriously began
To turn his thoughts on Piety and Peace!

In

In this devout, philanthropic condition,
For past offences fill'd with deep contrition,
(And for *repentance* sure, he'd *great* occasion)
Resolv'd to have his Conscience purify'd—
To a *rich* Abbey—much *renown'd*—he hy'd;—
Renown'd for selling pious consolation:
Such *healing unction* to the sinner's breast,
As *lulls* all teasing, turbulent thoughts to rest.

He reach'd the sacred portal, and stepped in.
"Here I'll lay down," quoth he, "my pack of sin:
"Get fairly quit of this d-mn'd bloody load,
"And walk at ease through life's remaining road.
"Heav'ns! what a goodly host of Saints and Martyrs,
"To *save* such dogs as me—with undisputed *charters*!"

So said he, as, with rapture and surprise,
The Cloister's pictured vista met his eyes.

Just then a rev'rend brother came in view,
Presenting with one hand an empty platter:
The Soldier, startled at a sight so new,
Ask'd—"What's the matter?"

"Ah!" quoth the Priest, "full many a Christian soul
"Infidel Moors have sent (a hellish rout)
"In Purgatory's scorching fires to howl,
"Till Money can be got—to *pray* them out.'

"Fifty poor Christian souls, in *battle* slain!"—
"Zounds!" cried the Cavalier, with looks aghast:
"What! *Soldiers* in so d-mn'd a place remain!
"I'll give *one Ducat*—though it were my last.
"Curse on all Moors—all Infidels, I say:
"Here—now, good Father—haste! do pray, pray, pray."

Askance the Friar ey'd the soldier's pelf,
Then cross'd—and mumbled something to himself—
"Thanks to our Patron Saint! there's *one* got out."
With a right fellow-feeling for a brother,
"*'Tis but a Ducat more:*—he dropp'd another—
Feeing the Priest to try a second bout.

The magic words were mumbled o'er again:
Then bawl'd the Friar, in exulting strain,
"Thanks to our blessed Lady!—there's a *second!*"
"Hah!" cries the Soldier—"out!—I'll hence be thrifty;
"Not *now* though:"—On they went till all the Fifty,
"*Ducats* and *Souls*, were fairly reckon'd!

"Now," said the Priest, "all these poor souls are free;
"And snug in Paradise—behold them seated!
"What thanks, blest Virgin! do we owe to Thee
"Who graciously vouchsaf'st to be intreated?"

The Cavalier now began to think
'Twas time for him to take a peep *within*;
To scavenge vile pollution's filthy sink,
And get his dirty conscience scour'd of sin.

He urg'd—a little—*Supererrogation*;—
Th' accommodating Priest would not be nice;
But, of his charity, in consid'ration—
Confess'd him, and *absolv'd* him in a trice.

This ended—"Father!" cry'd the Cavalier,
"What's *done* can nothing alter, or remove?"
"Nothing," replies the Priest:—"what's bargain'd here
"Is, in the instant ratified above."

The Soldier's eye with rising rapture shines,
Whilst, in a loftier tone, he thus rejoins.

"Then has my Money done its duty well;
"Freeing so many *suff'ring Souls* from pain;—
"Nay—sav'd *my own* ensanguin'd soul from Hell;—
"Give me my *precious* Ducats back again.

"Henceforth my Guardian Angel they shall be;
"I shall, on all emergencies, implore them:
"To *them* I'll bend—*whene'er I bend* the knee—
"And, whilst I live, with ardent zeal '*adore them.*"

So saying, from th' *astonish'd* Father's clutch,
The *wonder-working* treasure he releases;
"Thanks to your Rev'rence—much oblig'd—yes—much:"
And to his purse returns the Fifty Pieces.

OCCASIONAL

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mr. LACY, on the evening of his Benefit, at the Haymarket Theatre, Dec. 17.

AGAIN upon this friendly shore I'm cast,
Not less impress'd with ev'ry favour past,
Than with the flatt'ring kindness that to-night
My hope indulges with this cheering sight.
Less used to gayer scenes than those of woe,
And versed, indeed, in such as "passeth "shew,"
If from the Tragic Muse's cypress bow'r,
I come to woo her Sister's gentler pow'r,
I ask not from the laughter-loving dame,
Her sprightly grace, and animating flame;
But, in poor OAKLEY's persecuted part,
Still bear the traces of a troubled heart.
But hence all melancholy thoughts—for here
THALIA's chosen troop will strait appear,
Headed by ABINGTON, who leads a band
Prompt, like herself, when friendship gives command;
Kindly detach'd, a brother's cause to aid,
And only by their lib'ral feelings paid.
Yet must they gain another noble meed
When Auditors like you attend the deed:
For whatso'er their merits else may claim,
Merits that long have borne the stamp of fame,
To Volunteers in such a gen'rous cause,
Your hearts, as well as hands, must yield applause.

SONG.

The following old Scottish Song is from a MS. collection of Poems written and collected by ANDREW SYMPSON, schoolmaster at Stirling, A. D. 1690.

SOME men they do delight in hounds,
And some in hawkes take pleasure;
Some do rejoice in war and wounds,
And thereby gain great treasure.

Some men do love on sea to sail;
And some rejoice in riding—
But all their judgment do them fail—
O! no such joy as chiding.

When in the morn I ope mine eyes
To entertain the day,
Before my husband e'er can rise,
I chide him—then I pray.

When I at table take my place,
Whatever be the meat,
I first do chide—and then say grace,
If so dispos'd to eat.

Too fat, too lean, too hot, too cold,
I ever do complain,
Too raw, too roast, too young, too old,
Faults I will find or feign.

Let it be flesh, or fowl, or fish,
It never shall be said,
But I'll find fault with meat, or dish,
With master, or with maid.

But when I go to bed at night,
I heartily do weep,
That I must part with my delight—
I cannot scold and sleep.

However this doth mitigate,
And much abate my sorrow,
That tho' to-night it be too late,
I'll early scold to-morrow.

SONG.

BY THE LATE DR. HOADLEY.

WHEN Chloe try'd her virgin fires,
And first her shafts let fly;
She fill'd my breast with vague desires—
I thought it was her eye.

When melting strains fell from her mouth;
Which gods might wish to sip;
When all was harmony and truth—
I thought it was her lip.

But when she danc'd! such air, such grace,
What mortal could escape?
I look'd no longer on her face—
I swore it was her shape.

When seen by chance, her breast bespoke
The purity within;
Her snowy arm—her iv'ry neck—
'Twas then, her lovely skin.

Nor eye, nor shape, nor neck, nor face,
My bosom did enthrall—
'Twas *sense*, I found, the happy grace,
That gave a charm to all.

WINTER. A SONNET.

A Wrinkled, sour, old man they picture thee,
Old WINTER! with a ragged beard, as grey
As the long moss upon the apple-tree,
Close muffled up, and on thy dreary way
Plodding alone thro' sleet and drifted snows,
Blue-lip'd, an ice drop at thy sharp blue nose.
They should have drawn thee by the high-heap'd hearth;

Old

Old WINTER! seated in thy great arm'd chair,
Watching the children at their Christmas mirth;
Or circled by them, as thy lips declare
Some merry jest, or tale of murder dire,
Or troubled spirit that disturbs the night,
Pausing at times to move the languid fire,
Or taste the old October, brown and bright.

Enjoy the warmth my little cot bestows,
And chant away the hours which gloom invades,
'Midst hopes ere long, o'er ruins of the snows,
Reviving spring will spread thee lovely shades.

Sandbach. T. L.

THE BARBER AND CHIMNEY-SWEEPER.

YOUNG Nick within a Barber's shop
A chimney had been sweeping,
And having done his swarthy job,
Again was downward creeping.

While tying up his bag of soot,
A waggish shaving blade
Exclaim'd, "May I presume to ask,
"What was your father's trade?"

What trade? quoth Sweep, why to my shame
And chagrin be it spoken,
My father was a BARBER, Sir!
How curiedly provoking!

I might have been a Barber too,
And his own sphere have play'd in,
But did not like, to say the truth,
A business so degrading.

JES. COLL. Dec. 6. W——.

AN INVITATION TO THE RED BREAST.

AH! hasten shiv'ring warbler to my cot,
Come and the scanty crumb with me partake;
Tho' mean my house, and penury my lot,
My fost'ring care shall never thee forsake.

Beneath my straw-clad roof securely hide
Thy drooping head, by ruthless storms opprest;
Come fearless, with a guardian friend abide,
No rude oppressor shall invade thy rest.

Ah! haste thee from yon rugged thorn and snow,
Yon northern chilling, life oppressing blast;
Ere thou art doom'd to share drear winter's woe,
Haste, claim my shade, till winter's rage is past.

On seeing some School Boys playing in the Green Court, Canterbury, with Drums, Fifes, &c.

BY A KENTISH LADY.

OF warriors here a fancied train
With drum and fife advance,
While like their streamers light and vain
Their youthful spirits dance.

Perhaps, 'mid this fantastic band,
Some future wolf may tread,
When time has nerv'd the infant band
And youth its roses shed.

Yon tiny elf, on stilts upborn
A giant stalks the green,
While by those props that raise his form,
His childish folly's seen.

'Tis thus when raised by wealth or birth
To fill a lofty sphere,
The idle coxcomb's want of worth,
More plainly must appear.

A TALE.

A Gentleman possess'd a fav'rite spaniel,
That never treated man or maid ill:
This dog, of which we cannot too much say,
Got from his godfather the name of Tray.

After ten years of service just,
Tray like the race of mortals sought the dust---
That is to say, the spaniel died;
A coffin then was order'd to be made,
The dog was in the church-yard laid.
While o'er his pale remains the master cry'd,
Lamenting much his fur-clad friend,
And willing to commemorate his end,
He rais'd a small blue stone, just after burial,
And weeping wrote on it this sweet memorial.

TRAY'S EPITAPH.

HERE rests the relics of a friend below,
Blest with more sense than half the folks I know;
Fond of ease and to no parties prone,
He damn'd no sect, but calmly knaw'd his bone;
Perform'd his functions well in every way—
Blush, Christians, if you can, and copy Tray.